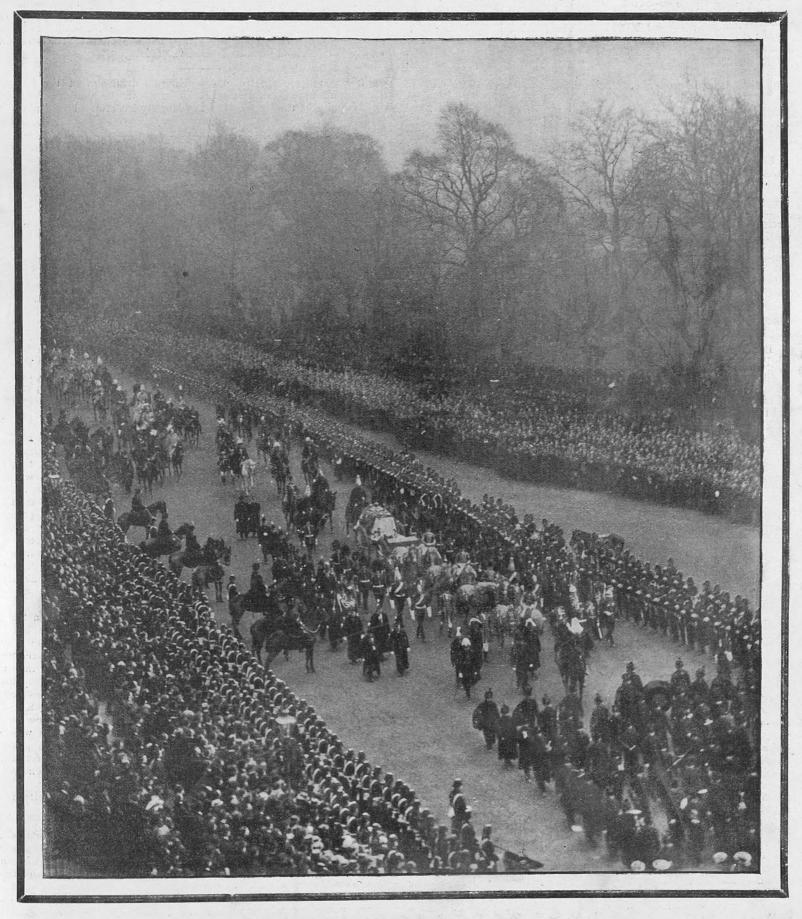


No. 419.—Vol. XXXIII. WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1901.

SIXPENCE.



FUNERAL PROCESSION OF QUEEN VICTORIA PASSING THROUGH HYDE PARK. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY RUSSELL AND SONS, BAKER STREET, W.

#### THE CLUBMAN.

Her Late Majesty the Queen's Funeral.

NDER an iron sky, through a city which glowed dimly with the soft Imperial purple, the Queen-Empress passed through London on Saturday last to her resting-place. The tramp of the long line of grey-cloaked infantry, the wail of the funeral march, the low thunder of the muffled drums, the thud of the minute-guns, were the only sounds that broke the hush that fell on the multitude as the procession began to move through the wide streets. It seemed as though the toiling, noisy, frivolous capital had, for the hour, become a place consecrate.

It was a quiet gathering of the black-clothed citizens that I saw as I walked in the early morning through Hyde Park to Piccadilly. There were some noisy boys and men in the trees, but along the verge of the roadway the thick, black, living line had ranged itself without needing a word from the police. The troops, Volunteers for the most part in grey and rifle-green, were as yet in column of route in the centre of the road, and it did not seem to me as if they would be called upon to keep back the crowd, and would have only the simple ceremonial work to perform. At Hyde Park Corner a wide space had been cleared and was kept by the dismounted Dragoons and a regiment of Fusiliers. A Guard of Honour with the colours draped with crape moved into position as I passed, and a General, cantering up with his Staff, took up, for a moment, the position he and they would occupy when the procession passed, before moving on into the Park to superintend the ranging of the troops. Where Park Lane debouches into Piccadilly, a crowd pushed against the lines of police and mounted men, and the human mass swayed backwards and forwards. Pausing for a moment to look at the great street decked as I have never seen it before—for, though it has fluttered with flags many a time, I can never remember it in trappings of woe—I could see some moving crimson specks forming into a little, compact body close to the long wall of Devonshire House, and I knew that the procession had begun to form up and that it was time to get through the crowd to a bystreet, and so to a Club, if I was to view from that point of vantage the passing of the pageant.

In the Club-windows and in the stands down Piccadilly there were but few officers in uniform; a gleam of silver and some Hussar-plumes at the Cavalry Club, and some vivid touches of scarlet and gold amidst the black at the Naval and Military and the junior Club of the same name, were the only relief to the general sombreness of dress. All the officers on the active list who were not in the long lines of troops keeping the road were between the two Palaces in the Mall.

Like a mallet striking on wood came the report of the first gun from the Park, and an ex-Staff officer who stood by me, true to his training of a lifetime, noted the time, as he would have done at the commencement of an action—it was eighteen minutes past eleven. The sharp word of command bringing the men to "attention" ran down the lines of troops, and the sudden silence fell, even the men and lads in the trees of the Park holding their peace. Then, after a pause of a few minutes, the crimson-cloaked bands of the Household Cavalry came slowly past, and, with the rhythmic tramp of many feet, always an impressive sound—on this occasion a solemn one—the infantry, marching with arms reversed, began like a grey river to stream past. Nowhere could the procession be seen better than in Piccadilly. In the Mall and St. James's Street the great pageant was formed up preparatory to the order being given to march, and the spectators saw but a part of it; but it passed unbroken, except for a gap between the military escort and the naval one, along the borders of the Parks.

Some lookers-on, who did not understand the organisation of the military pageant, wondered at the small proportion of cavalry and artillery in it to the great mass of infantry; but the inclusion of great bodies of Volunteers and Militia in the escort was an honour which the Auxiliary Forces have nobly gained, and the three countries of the United Kingdom each sent their contingent. It was a body of troops typical of the Empire's power—little, thick-set Londoners, stout country lads, tall, stern Highlanders, alert Irishmen, blue-clad Bombay Lancers, khaki-coated officers of the Frontier Force, Houssas, Australians, New Zealanders, Canadians, men of the Cape, the campaigning tan still on their faces; the Guards, marching as they alone can march; and then the cavalry and Horse Artillery. The Marine Infantry and Artillery, the latter being men of magnificent physique, and the sailors, their straw hats a line of light in the dark picture, tramped past, and Lord Roberts, our soldier hero, rode attended by an Aide-de-Camp. Then, as the silence seemed to deepen, two more words of command rang down the line, every hat was raised, and a great gasp, a sigh, came up from the multitude as, surrounded by her Aides-de-Camp, the crape-covered Royal banner dancing behind, the music of the bands sobbing before her, the dead Queen, most beloved of Sovereigns, moved by, and we bade her "Adieu" in most reverent silence.

Like a soldier His Majesty sat his horse, looking straight before him, and no man or woman who saw him pass but thought a loyal prayer that his reign may be happy and glorious; and beside him, with pale face, and strong, set mouth, rode the German Emperor, who in these dark days has found his way very surely to our hearts, and the Soldier Prince, the Duke of Connaught. Then the great cavalcade of Princes, a group of bright colours, and the closed carriages of Queen Alexandra and the Princesses.

## THE MAN IN THE STREET.

The Passing Across the Sea—The Funeral in London—The Scene in Hyde Park—Beneath a Snow-white Pall—A Kingly Uncle and a Loyal Nephew—Kings, Princes, and Generals—Aladdin's Lamp—The Purple in the Streets.

SUPPOSE there never has been such a magnificent pageant as that which was the accompaniment by land and sea of Queen Victoria's journey to her last home. "The Man in the Street" would have given much to see the procession on Friday through the lines of the magnificent fleet when, after the homely bearing of the coffin from Osborne to Cowes, the body of the Queen of the Seas was borne on board the yacht for the final journey across the narrow waters she had so often passed and repassed. The ceremony inevitably called to mind the great occasion of the Diamond Jubilee, when the vastest and most powerful Fleet ever seen was gathered together in those very waters to hail the Queen who last Friday crossed to England never to return to the little island she loved so well. There were two-and-thirty naval monsters drawn up in line, not to mention the torpedo-boats and the ships of foreign Navies, and through them the little Alberta, with the coffin covered with its white satin pall almost alone upon the deck, steamed slowly to the echoing minute-guns of the Fleet.

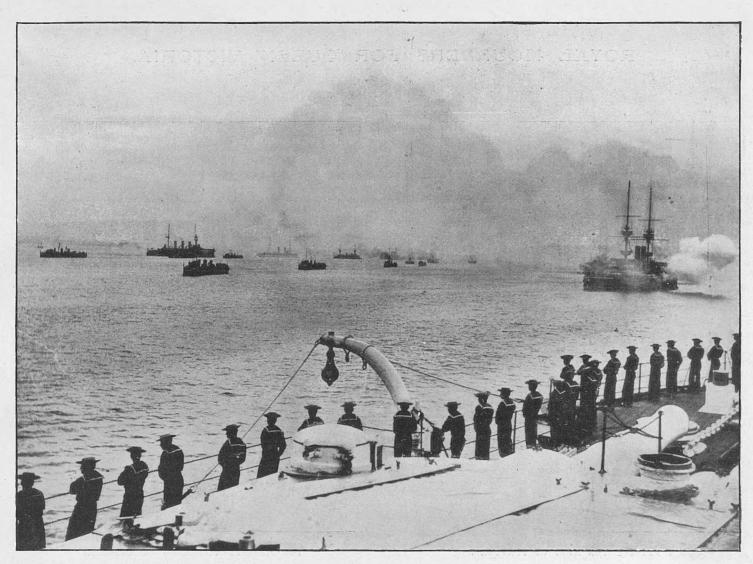
It was most thoughtful of the King to arrange that the funeral procession should pass through London on its way to Windsor. London is the Capital of the Empire, and His Majesty has always been jealous of its rights. And well did the millions of the great city respond to his confidence. Never in my life have I seen such vast crowds or so orderly a congregation of all sorts of people. For my own part, like some hundred thousand other Londoners, I chose Hyde Park as the best place to see the procession from, and so wide is the space there that, although I did not enter the Park until after ten, I was able to see the pageant in every detail most perfectly. I bore up just opposite Dorchester House, and as the ground rises from the roadway along which the funeral passed, I was able to see over the twenty or thirty early-comers who were in front of me. I saw only one policeman on my way across the Park, but, to my knowledge, even he was not needed. The crowd policed itself, mindful and reverent of the mighty dead.

There was a long wait, but we were not cold. The crowd was too closely packed for that. It was a curious sight: in front was a slope of heads all turned away from us, and then came the helmets and hats of the soldiers lining the route, and beyond them again a sea of faces packed close, where the flower-beds should be, right up to the railings. Across the road was Dorchester House, draped in purple, with spectators on every floor, and even on the top of the roof. Over our heads the trees were black with boys, who had secured splendid points of vantage, one tree especially being tenanted by half-a-dozen sailors and a fireman. Every now and then, a General, followed by his Staff, trotted along the roadway, and gradually we edged nearer and nearer to the front.

At last, somewhere behind us, the minute-guns began to boom out, and we knew that the procession could not long be delayed. As the troops of different arms and regiments came by, the interest grew tenser and tenser, until at last we saw the cream-coloured horses that drew the gun-carriage, and caught the gleam of the white satin pall that covered all that was left of the great and good Queen whose loss we all mourned. Hitherto the people had been talking and naming the different regiments; but now a ery of "Hush!" was murmured all through the crowd, and every hat was removed. There was something splendid in the simplicity of the gun-carriage with the white satin pall embroidered with the Royal Arms in the corners, and with the crown, the sceptre, the two orbs, and the broad ribbon of the Garter all clearly visible lying upon it.

King Edward looked very sad and very worn, but he was a truly kingly and impressive figure riding behind his mother's coffin. If I may say so, I had feared that the German Emperor, having been War Lord for so many years, would have been the more imposing figure, but I was rejoiced to see that our own King Edward looked every inch a King, and in stateliness and dignity was unsurpassed. The Emperor supported his uncle nobly and loyally, and, after the King, all eyes were turned on him, for we felt grateful to him for the respect and reverence he has shown to his Royal grandmother. After these two Sovereigns, even the splendid cavalcade of Kings and Princes which followed could attract but little attention, though such a gathering has probably never been seen before at any time. Earlier in the procession, Lord Roberts had been welcomed silently, but on such an occasion even the great soldier passed without the usual welcoming cheer. The German soldiers of the Queen's Regiment also roused our curiosity, for they were fine, soldierly men.

The private houses along the rest of the route were all decorated, while inside Paddington Station the grim walls and pillars were concealed with crimson, purple, and white hangings, and by a beautiful mass of rare white flowers just opposite the carriage in which the Queen's coffin was placed. So great and spontaneous an expression of a nation's love and sorrow has never been seen before, and the scene on Saturday was one which we shall all remember as long as we live. "Good-bye, dear Queen."



LAST VOYAGE OF QUEEN VICTORIA: TORPEDO-BOATS, PRECEDING THE FUNERAL YACHT "ALBERTA" IN THE SOLENT, PASSING H.M.S. "MAJESTIC."
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY RUSSELL AND SONS, SOUTHSEA.



FUNERAL PROCESSION OF QUEEN VICTORIA THROUGH LONDON: THE COFFIN PASSING THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S MONUMENT AND APSLEY HOUSE.

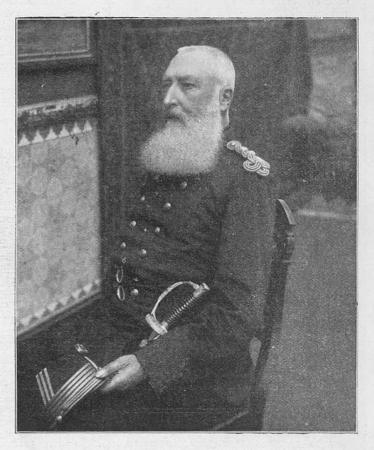
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY THE LONDON STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY, REGENT STREET, W.

## ROYAL MOURNERS FOR QUEEN VICTORIA.



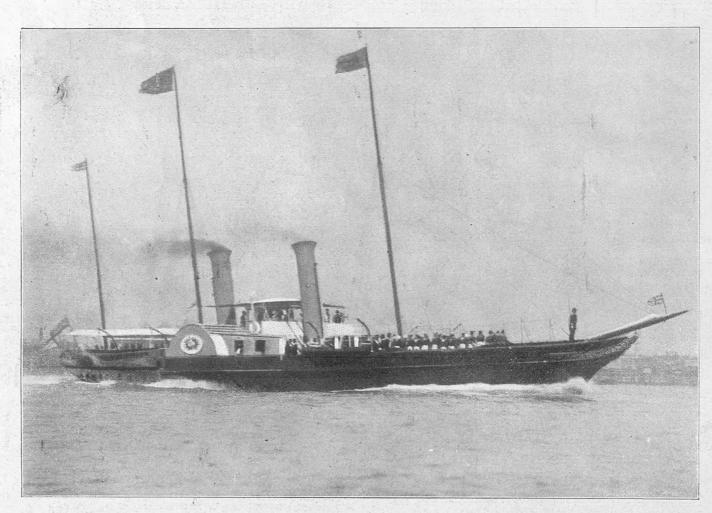
HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF PORTUGAL.

Photo by Camacho, Lisbon.



HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF BELGIUM.

Photo by Russell and Sons, Baker Street, W.



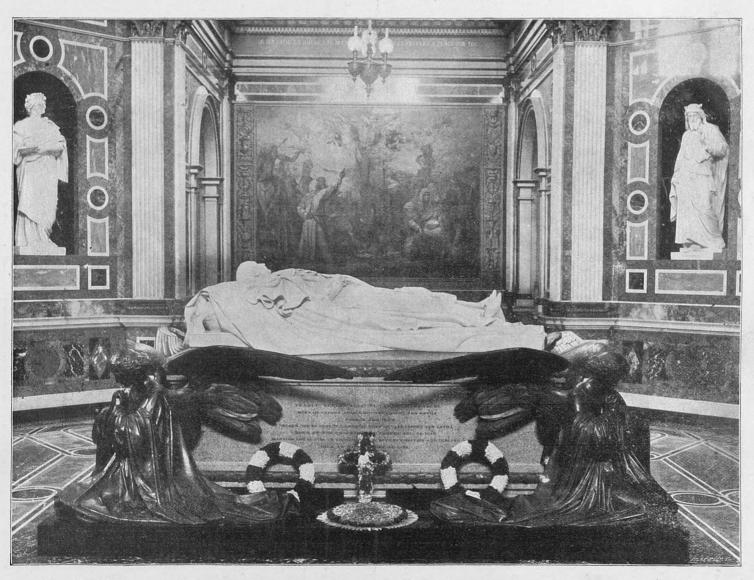
THE ROYAL YACHT "ALBERTA," WHICH CONVEYED THE QUEEN'S BODY FROM COWES TO PORTSMOUTH ON FRIDAY LAST.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY STEPHEN CRIBP, SOUTHSEA.

## THE TOMB OF QUEEN VICTORIA AND THE PRINCE CONSORT.



THE MAUSOLEUM AT FROGMORE, WHERE THE BODY OF QUEEN VICTORIA LIES BY THE SIDE OF THE PRINCE CONSORT.



THE LATE PRINCE CONSORT'S SARCOPHAGUS: THE RESTING-PLACE OF QUEEN VICTORIA IS ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE MONUMENT.

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY RUSSELL AND SONS, WINDSOR.

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QUEEN VICTORIA LISTENING TO A DESPATCH FROM "THE FRONT." Size, 27 in. by 38 in.

The above is a small reproduction from the half-guinea photogravure of Her late lamented Majesty published by The Illustrated London News. There are now no artist's proofs left of this picture.

From the same office will shortly be issued a photogravure from Mr. Begg's painting, "The Queen in the Highlands," made by him last September at Balmoral. This will make a companion picture to "The Queen's Garden-Party at Buckingham Palace." The size will be 20 by 24 inches, including mount; price, 10s. 6d. each; artist's proofs limited to 200, £1 is. For illustrated list of other art plates, apply Photogravure Department, 198, Strand, W.C.

## THE RUSKIN EXHIBITION.

F the many who admire Ruskin as a writer, few have had the opportunity of acquainting themselves with his merits as an artist. Thus, the present exhibition at the Royal Society of Painters in Water-Colours, Pall Mall East, will come to most men as a

Painters in Water-Colours, Pall Mall East, will come to most men as a revelation. Indeed, anyone seeing the four hundred-odd examples here collected will admit that he was an artist of extraordinary refinement and observation, who, if he had given undivided attention to the pursuit of the graphic arts, might have ranked with the greatest.

Ruskin, however, never attempted to finish a picture. His studies and sketches were merely records of fascinating bits of architecture, scenery, and natural objects, primarily intended to assist him in the investigation of or to illustrate the subject that he had in hand. Yet they invariably manifest a degree of individual feeling and native ability. they invariably manifest a degree of individual feeling and native ability, combined with unmistakable artistic qualities, that reveal his possibilities. while they command admiration by their thoroughness and delicacy of execution.

I would particularly direct attention to "On the Reuss below Lucerne," a water-colour on grey paper, helped out with body-colour. It is reserved, but singularly pleasing in effect, while the minute detail in the old building by the water-side is surprising in its truth and delicacy, and affords striking evidence of the painstaking character of the artist. There is abundant proof in other works that no pains were too great for him to take in recording those beautiful but troublesome bits of architecture that fascinated him so much, and thus the exhibition will have an irresistible attraction for those who delight in old Gothic buildings and their fanciful details of ornamentation, such as we find in "Laon, Porch of the Cathedral."

Ruskin's great admiration for Turner induced him on occasions to

Ruskin's great admiration for Turner induced him on occasions to adopt that painter's manner, and how close his imitation could be is proved in several works—in the brilliant and silvery "The Rialto, 1870," in "Venice, 1876," and in "Amboise, September 1841." Most of Ruskin's work is noteworthy for its sympathetic elaboration of detail, but there are several attempts at broad effects, and of these I may mention the "Waterfall" (No. 64), the "Rocks and Lichens" (No. 130), the "Moonlight Scene" (No. 178), and "The Alps from Mornex" (No. 222). Altogether, the exhibition is full of charm.

## GRATIFYING COMPLIMENT TO "THE SKETCH."

AST week's Issue of *The Sketch*, containing an Anecdotal Life of Queen Victoria, embellished with numerous photographs of her late revered Majesty, and illustrations of historic incidents

her late revered Majesty, and illustrations of historic incidents of her glorious reign, secured an exceptionally large sale, and had a gratifying compliment paid it by "Dagonet" in the Referee—

"The happy combination of Art and Actuality was never better exemplified than in the Current Number, in which the whole life of the Queen is brought vividly before one, with a hundred happy domestic touches that make it not as history written, but as a human story tenderly told. This week's Sketch should be put away with the Times of Wednesday, Jan. 23, and treasured for our children's children."

And we would fain hope the same counsel may be offered with

And we would fain hope the same counsel may be offered with regard to the present Number of *The Sketch*, in which the career of His Majesty King Edward VII. is pictured, and the grandly solemn Funeral Procession of Her late Majesty is photographed.

It may come as a surprise to many people to learn that there are omething like seventy still living who entered the Navy prior to Queen Victoria's accession. The doyen of these is that gallant veteran, Sir Henry Keppel, who first went to sea in 1822. Other long-lived sailors are Admirals R. Moorman (1823), A. C. Booth (1824), and Sir Erasmus Ommaney (1826). Altogether, there are fifteen Admirals and the same number of Captains still with us who were serving in the Royal Navy before even William IV. came to the throne. Of those who became sailors between that time and the year 1836, there are another forty who could be mustered on occasion. Evidently, plenty of sea-air is the best recipe for attaining a long life.

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#### SMALL TALK OF THE WEEK.

A Wonderful Portrait of Queen

At the present moment, when M. Benjamin Constant's wonderful counterfeit presentment of Her Majesty remains one of the most faithful portraits of our late beloved Sovereign taken in

recent years (as will be allowed by all who purchase the Fine-Art Engraving from the original to be issued by The Illustrated London News), there is something very interesting in the views entertained by the famous French painter concerning his various Royal sitters. M. Constant has had many such, but none, it need hardly be said, who so impressed him with a sense of majesty and power, as well as of personal charm, as did Queen Victoria. The first sitting took place in the March of 1899, in the presence of both the present Queen and Princess Henry of Battenberg. It was on this occasion that M. Constant's sketch was submitted to the late Sovereign, and, as may be easily understood, the Royal sitter's remarks were of the greatest value, though the only actual

piece of criticism she had to offer concerned the colour of the blue ribbon of the Garter, which, owing to the shaft of bright sunlight which pervades and illumines the portrait, a greenish assumed tinge, which was not, it seems, pleasing to the Queen, who loved no colour so much as true blue.

M. Benjamin Constant also had the signal honour of painting the portrait of the then Princess of Wales, and the veteran French painter has left a charming word-picture of the "loveliest of his Royal sitters." "Rather tall and slim, and of graceful mien, no Princess was ever blessed from the cradle with more beauty, more grace, or more charm. Youth clings to this soft visage of noble outline, with those eyes of pure deep blue, and almost timid look, which, nevertheless, is curiously penetrating, albeit the expression is one of generous candour." Her Majesty is, considering how often she has had to perform the same tedious task of sitting for her portrait, an admirable sitter, and, as those who have the privilege of knowing our new Queen will

easily understand, there were few sittings given at Marlborough House at which Miss Knollys, Her Majesty's most faithful friend and Lady-in-Waiting, was not present, while another constant though timid attendant was the then Princess of Wales's little spaniel, immortalised, it will be remembered, in a most delightful painting of the Queen then done by Mr. Luke Fildes.

Other Portraits of the late and present

Exceedingly beautiful and giving a good idea of the loveliness of the Royal bride are some of the Queens.

Queens.

Royal Palaces both in this country and on the Continent, done of the then Princess of Wales just about the time of her

marriage. Winterhalter painted her very frequently, as did another admirable Continental portrait-painter, Leuchars; and in Mr. Frith's historic painting of the Royal Wedding is also an imperishable memorial of our Queen as she was in those far-off days. But of all portraits done of the Princess of Wales, none so completely gives her peculiar grace and dignity of bearing as does the full-length painted a few years ago by Mr. Edward Hughes. It is this portrait, already reproduced some time ago in *The Sketch*, that was exhibited at the Guildhall by the special wish of its possessor, the then Princess of Wales; and it is, of the many portraits of Queen Alexandra, that which is preferred both by her own Winterhalter painted her very frequently, as did another portraits of Queen Alexandra, that which is preferred both by her own family and her intimate friends.

As was the case with the two great Jubilee A Cortège of processions, so the grandiose and mournful pageant Kings. than it would otherwise have been by the presence of a number of the great European Sovereigns, all come to do honour to the departed Queen-Empress and to testify their respect and affection for King Edward VII. At the head of the list of imperial and kingly mourners one naturally places the Emperor William. The King of Greece is not only the new Sovereign's brother-in-law, but he cherished a particular affection for the Queen, who often gave him much valuable and acceptable advice. King Loopold of Belgium lost in the late Sovereign a most affectionate and devoted first-cousin; indeed, Queen Victoria regarded all her Uncle Leopold's children with a sisterly affection, and nowhere will her death be more sincerely mourned than at the Belgian Court. The King of Portugal was, but the other day, the recipient of a

most kindly message from the Queen, who, owing to the Saxe-Coburg connection, always treated him as a very near relation.

Those Princes who may well look forward to be the Kings of the twentieth century formed a fine and group. Crown characteristic The German Prince, though the youngest of them all, has already the martial look which is the distinguishing trait of the Hohenzollerns. The Grand Duke Michael of Russia, who is still his brother's heir-apparent, is, through his mother, nephew to the new King and Queen, and so had a double right to be present on this historical occasion, while with him, also representing the Russian Court, was her late Majesty's grandson by marriage, the Grand Duke Serge. The Crown Prince of Denmark, the Crown Prince of Sweden, and the Archduke Francis Ferdinand of Austria, though none of them directly related to the late Sovereign, are all on intimate terms with the British Royal Family; and the Duke of Aosta, the first-cousin and heir-presumptive of the King has



QUEEN VICTORIA: PHOTOGRAPHED SOON AFTER THE DEATH OF THE PRINCE CONSORT.

of Italy, has had, through his wife, a peculiar link with Queen Victoria, who always showed the Duchess of Aosta, at the time when she was still only Princess Hélène of Orleans, marked affection and consideration. Among the Princes present, not a few were the husbands of Her late Majesty's granddaughters, such, for instance, as the Crown Prince of Roumania, the Hereditary Prince of Saxe-Meiningen, the Hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, Prince Henry of Prussia, himself a grandson of the Queen as well as married to one of her descendants, while the same double relationship existed with the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Hesse.

The fact that the Duke of Cornwall and York has An Annoying been confined to his bed at Osborne with an attack Contretemps. of German measles is, of course, a most unfortunate contretemps, and will be for ever regretted by His Royal Highness, for it prevented his taking part in the marvellous sea and land pageants of last Saturday, and also made it impossible for His Royal Highness to render much assistance to the King, who, in addition to bearing the weight of his own private sorrows and anxieties, had to act as host to the great assemblage of Royal personages. To Her Majesty Queen Alexandra the illness of her son must have been obviously a source of particular anxiety, and the double trouble she has had to face cannot but increase the measure of heart-felt sympathy entertained by the public for our new Queen as well as for the King.

denied on this occasion.

The Queen's Will. The Queen's last will and testament is, as everyone knows, a document which is not proved, but few persons know why. It is simply and solely because the probate duty, being payable to the Sovereign, cannot be enforced on the Sovereign's estate. Of course, this is a legal fiction, but, at the same time, it obtains. The one man who knows most about the Queen's property is Lord Cross, who had always been her confidential adviser, and under whose direction Her Majesty made several most profitable investments; but it should be remembered, to the Queen's great credit, that she never embarked in any speculation unless she was well assured that the undertaking was honourably conducted. Lord Cross was not the man to give his liegelady wrong advice. On the contrary, he erred, if possible, on the side of caution. It is not generally known, by the way, that the Queen, under protest, always paid rates and taxes to the Borough of Windsor for the Flemish Farm in Windsor Great Park. But they were not paid in full—a shilling or two under the rate, by way of the said protest.

The Earl of Rosebery paid his oratorical tribute to Lord Rosebery and the Queen at a meeting of his countrymen connected the Queen. with the Royal Scottish Corporation in a Court off Fleet Street on Wednesday last. The mace of this ancient body, covered with crape, lay before him, and on the table was the huge snuff-box of the Corporation. The noble lord collects snuff-boxes, but does not snuff. His speech was brief and unpretentious, but was characterised by tender feeling, and was delivered in a low, solemn voice. No subjects of the Queen were more attached to Her Majesty than the Scotch, and none of these were more fervent in their loyalty than the men who have made fortunes or won distinction in London. Lord Rosebery had, therefore, an audience after his own heart. The Scottish Corporation desires to present its Address, not through the Secretary of State, but to the King personally. It boasts of two precedents for personal presentation, and, with Lord Rosebery as its Treasurer, it may not be

When King Edward VII. was a boy, he very often Our King as a Boy. went down from Windsor to Eton, where he had more than one friend at the school. It was by the express wish of the Queen that when the Prince of Wales visited the College he was to be received with no ceremony. This was literally carried out on one occasion, when the young Prince, wandering away from the Gentleman-in-Waiting, was suddenly greeted by a boy with the familiar question, "What's your name? Where do you board, and who's your tutor?" The Prince tumbled to the situation, and gravely replied, "My name is Wales; I board at Windsor Castle, and my dame—not my tutor—is the Ouen." Then he sheek houds with the inquirer who as for from heigh " Then he shook hands with the inquirer, who, so far from being abashed, merely remarked, "You're in very good quarters, sir."

The Scotch and the Some of the descendants of "Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled, Scots wham Bruce has aften led," King's Title. Edward VII. Just as "Jeemie," who came up from Holyrood to London, was Sixth of Scotland and First of England, the unco-patriotic Scots insist that King Edward, although Seventh of England, is only First of Scotland. They will not admit the claims of the early Sovereigns of that name to their country. There is a story that "the Seventh" was struck out of the oath in the House of Commons to satisfy the scruples of Mr. James Caldwell, who is reported to have made a protest to the Speaker. But, if Mr. Caldwell has not been misrepresented by colleagues who tell the story, surely he was trying a Scotch joke upon Mr. Gully.

The passage of centuries has marked many changes in the title of our country's Sovereign. That of "King of England," for instance,



IN MEMORIAM: THE LATE QUEEN, AND THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES ON THEIR WEDDING-DAY.

Photo by Mayall, and reproduced from "The Life of the Prince of Wales" (Grant Richards).

was unknown until adopted by Egbert in 828. In the time of Henry VIII., the designation "Defender of the Faith" was added, and in the same reign this Monarch also introduced that of "King of Ireland." Anne

was the first to style herself as ruler of "Great Britain," and George III. effected another change by dropping the title of "King of France," which his predecessors had long borne. Queen Victoria's reign was responsible for two important alterations in the Royal designation. The former of these was the omission of "Hanover" therefrom; the latter was the addition (on May 1, 1876) of "Empress of India."

Proclamation of the King at Pretoria.

The ceremonies in connection with the Proclamation of His Majesty King Edward VII, at Pretoria last week were natur-

ally of a very impressive kind, and, though largely of a military character, crowds of civilians were present. It was surely something more than a curious coincidence that, with such an enormous number of British troops now in South Africa, of the three battalions which took part in the ceremony, the 2nd Norfolk Regiment not only sent representative companies, but its band played the National Anthem when the Royal Standard was run up. Although His Majesty has no official connection with the old Ninth, except as their Sovereign, the lads of Norfolk must have felt, in a special sense, the honour done to their corps, for many of them, no doubt, hail from the neighbourhood of Sandringham. The presence of the "Holy Boys"—the Norfolks' nickname—in Pretoria should be especially welcome to the pious Doppers, though the peculiar designation was got in rather an unorthodox manner, for it is said that, many years ago, the Norfolks, in stress of battle, employed the leaves of their Bibles as wadding, thus literally sending home the message.



STATUE OF QUEEN VICTORIA OUTSIDE WINDSOR CASTLE. Photo by Taunts, Windsor.

For the first The Kaiser's time on record Birthday. writes the Berlin Correspondent of The Sketch), the German Emperor has spent his birthday out of Germany. The sad cause was the death of our beloved Queen, His Imperial Majesty's grandmother. Absent were all the usual outward signs of rejoicing, lacking the sound of bands and cheers. It was the Emperor's highcheers. It was the Emperor's birth-day, but, had it not been for the white Prussian flags fluttering dismally from the Government buildings in the blinding snow and driving rain, no one would have guessed the fact. It is true that the trumpeters blew their heralds' blast from the Castle, the réveille was played by the 2nd Infantry Guards, and the church bells rang out in the early morning; but these passed unhecded by the populace, partly on account of the fearful weather, and partly because it was Sunday morning, and on that day early rising is the exception, not the rule. To the English Church of St. George's, however, poured unceasing streams of mourning subjects of the late Queen resident in Berlin. The Emperor's birthday was also kept very quietly in the Royal Palace. The Empress attended Divine Service at Potsdam, Dr. Dryander preaching the sermon. All the birthday-presents were sent by Her Majesty to the Emperor in England.

Service at St. George's. The first service at the English Church in Berlin since the death of the Queen was held on the Sunday, at eleven

o'clock. All English residents in Berlin who were at all able to attend the service made a point of proceeding to the pretty little church, despite the fearful storms of snow and rain. The chaplain, the Rev. J. H. Fry, took for his text, "Her children shall rise up and call her blessed," and alluded in touching terms to the great goodness of heart of the late Queen Victoria, and also to the filial devotion of the



THE GERMAN ROYAL FAMILY: PAINTED BY ORDER OF THE EMPEROR FOR QUEEN VICTORIA'S BIRTHDAY IN 1893.

Photo by Jünger, Berlin.

German Emperor, as evidenced by His Majesty's prompt journey to the bedside of his revered grandmother the very instant he heard of her illness. In referring to the model of simplicity of life observed in the Potsdam Castle, the chaplain remarked that this noble pattern of domestic purity and simplicity had without doubt been originally suggested by the exemplary Courtlife at the home of the Queen in England.

Baron Wilhelm The late Baron Karl Roths-Rothschild. child, who died at Frankfort-on-the-Main the other day, was born at Naples on May 16, 1828. He was made head of the house of Rothschild, together with his brother, at the death of Baron Anselm Rothschild in 1855. In 1899 he celebrated his Golden Wedding with his wife, Baroness Mathilde Rothschild, who was his cousin. He has left behind him two daughters, but no male residue. The people of Frankfort are wondering with no little anxiety whether one of the members of the London, Paris, or Vienna houses of Rothschild will take the place of the deceased, or whether the Frankfort business will be carried on by one of their agents. The late Baron (who was genuinely philanthropic) was always most careful about the veriest details in his business, and personally supervised the expenditure in every department, however small. The following anecdote will show how keen an eye he kept on all the household bills. On one occasion,

he found, amongst various items in a bill, a certain sum charged for milk. He inquired for whom the milk was intended. The answer was that it was bought for the cats. The Baron refused to allow the item to be charged any longer, "for," said he, "either the cats eat the mice, in which case they need no milk, or they eat no mice, and, in that case, we need no cats!" Nevertheless, a full tenth of his income was expended on charitable objects.





H.I.M. THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

H.R.H. PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA, THE EMPEROR'S BROTHER.

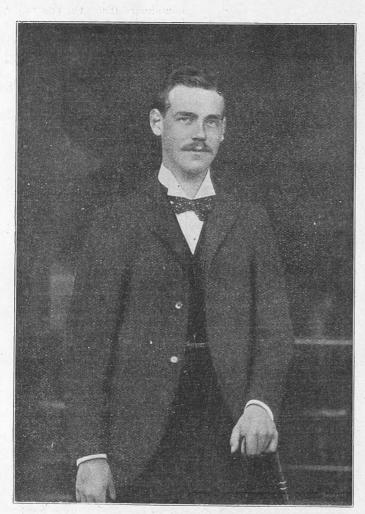
From Photographs by Russell and Sons, Baker Street, W.

Altered Precedence. The demise of the Sovereign means an entirely altered precedence, but our Royal Family are so affectionately welded together that this fact is not likely to bring about the many distressing occurrences which happened when the Throne passed from William IV. to the Maiden Queen, Victoria. In those far-off days, the members of the old Royal Family, as it was called, found it hard to have to give way not only to the Sovereign herself, but to her Consort and to the younger Princes and Princesses of the Blood. After this last week, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York will, of course, take precedence before the King's own brothers and sisters, and so also will not only the Princess Royal, Duchess of Fife, but also Her Royal Highness's two daughters, who, though not of Royal birth, will be entitled, by virtue of their mother's rank, to walk in front of all their Majesties' nephews and nieces.

New Court
Appointments.

It need hardly be said that, as yet, no new Court appointments have been made, and any formal announcements concerning these and kindred matters can be but guess-work. It cannot be doubted that Edward VII. will still be served by those of his friends and servants who have so admirably fulfilled their duties in the Heir-Apparent's Household. Many vacancies will be equally certainly filled up from among His Majesty's large circle of personal friends, but there is not likely to be any change in such purely political appointments as Master of the Horse, Lord Chamberlain, and Lords-in-Waiting, though it is, of course, possible that certain high Court officials may take this opportunity of resigning their positions.

Queen Alexandra's Household. The Household of the Queen Consort naturally differs in many points from that of the Queen Regnant, and during the last ten days precedents have been eagerly sought for. Queen Adelaide, the Consort of William IV., lived a very quiet and retired life, and George IV., as all the world knows, had practically no Queen. Queen Charlotte, on the other hand, kept up a great deal of state; accordingly, the excellent Court of George III. and his worthy Consort will probably furnish many a precedent for that of Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra. Many people are wondering who will be the new Queen's Chamberlain. No one about the Court holds a more responsible and influential position, for from his office are issued most of his Royal Mistress's invitations, and, when the nobleman in question has some experience of the work, he practically has in his gift many valuable posts and sinecures. The



THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL OF RUSSIA, WHO REPRESENTED THE CZAR AT THE QUEEN'S FUNERAL.

Photo by W. and D. Downey, Ebury Street, S.W.

new Ladies of the Bedchamber must, of course, be all Peeresses, and they will be, probably, chosen among the friends of the three young Princesses of Wales. Those ladies who occupied the position of Ladies of the Bedchamber to the late Sovereign are many of them far past middle-age.

The King's Private Sir Francis Kuollys' courteous letters from Marlborough House—communications instinct with urbanity as gracious as that for which the Prince of Wales himself has ever been noted—will admit that King Edward VII. could not possibly have a better or more devoted Private Secretary than Sir Francis.

Fidelity to the high trust reposed in him, conscientiousdischarge of his onerous duties, possession of unruffled geniality and delicate tact, and absolute discretion—these are some of Sir Francis Knollys' qualifications for a position which is probably only second in importance now to that of a Minister of State. The burdens of the Monarch having fallen upon Hi Majesty's shouldersand how heavy the load must be was clearly indicated in the eloquent eulogium Mr. Balfour passed on the late Queen and upon our new Sovereign in his great House of Commons speech—the King doubtless finds Sir Francis a still more

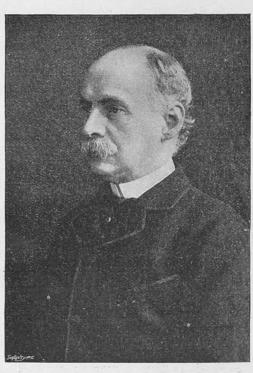
valuable help to him.

Indeed, the daily papers

have told the public

how Sir Francis has

been in close attend-



SIR FRANCIS KNOLLYS, THE KING'S FAITHFUL PRIVATE SECRETARY.

Photo by Russell and Sons, Baker Street, W.

ance upon His Majesty in his several journeys during the past eventful fortnight between Osborne and London, thereby emphasising the fact that the experienced and trusty Private Secretary remains his "right hand." In the interesting "Life of the Prince of Wales" published by Mr. Grant Richards (from which handsome volume I am permitted to copy the accompanying portrait), it is stated that Sir Francis Knollys "has to act as his Royal Master's supplementary memory. Princess Charles of Denmark is said to have once observed that she felt sure that, if Sir Francis were suddenly awakened in the middle of the night, and asked what were the Prince of Wales's engagements eight days forward, he would immediately begin to recite the entire list. Be that as it may, the position of Sir Francis Knollys is a very responsible one, and even his most intimate friends marvel how he can get through the enormous amount of work he has to do." In fine, an indispensable factotum. Second son of the late General the Right Hon. Sir W. T. Knollys, K.C.B., and married to Ardynn, daughter of the late Sir H. Tyrwhitt, Sir Francis Knollys was created "K.C.M.G." in 1886, and "K.C.B." in the year of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee. It may be added, as a happy coincidence, that the sister of Sir Francis, Miss Knollys, has for many years been able to render to the ever-young Princess who is now our Queen similarly devoted service to that which her brother has rendered to the King. Good health and long life to both to give their Majesties their priceless services for many years to come!

The Royal Colonial Tour.

There seems no doubt that the projected Royal tour of the British Colonies will, after all, be carried out by the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. It is, however, not likely that their Royal Highnesses will leave the United Kingdom until the year of Court mourning has expired, and until the Coronation has taken place. It is also certain that before they start on what is sure to be a great triumphal progress through Greater Britain they will already have become Prince and Princess of Wales.

There seems something almost tragic in the thought Wedding.

There seems something almost tragic in the thought that, while this country is plunged in the deepest gloom, our near neighbours the Dutch should be in a state of extravagant jubilation. The Royal Orange Blossom, as the worthy Hollanders now style their little Queen, seems to be going through much the same kind of annoyance and difficulty which attended our own late Sovereign during the days which immediately preceded her marriage to Prince Albert. The Dutch people, while thoroughly approving of Queen Wilhelmina's marriage, would, it is whispered, have much preferred a Danish or even a Russian Prince to a German, and, as the State of Mecklenburg-Schwerin is still in an almost mediæval state of feudalism, some of the officials about the Court fear that Duke Henrik will introduce all sorts of formal and stiff rules of etiquette—a state of affairs which would not at all suit those who have only had to deal with the kindly and simple Queen-Mother and the high-spirited and patriotic maiden Sovereign, who, however dignified she may be in her relations with foreign potentates, always unbent completely to her people.

Royal Etchings. Slight as these early etchings by our late Queen were, I am sure they will be valued by readers of The Sketch as touches of "a vanished hand," kindliest in the land. I am indebted to Mr. Richard Fuller Maitland, their owner, for courteous permission to reproduce them. That these specimens of her youthful



AN ETCHING BY QUEEN VICTORIA OF A DRAWING BY PRINCE ALBERT IN 1847.

work were valued by Her Majesty was evident from the fact that, when they were offered for sale to the Queen in 1896, a reply was received from Colonel Sir Arthur Bigge to the effect that "the Queen would be quite prepared to consider the re-purchase." It will be observed that one of the Royal etchings was drawn by the late Prince Consort.

and Sir Walter Scott.

A good deal has been written of late regarding The late Sovereign links with the past, and in this respect it is curious that, till the death of Queen Victoria, the august lady was, perhaps, the last surviving link with Sir Walter

Scott. Of the great romancist, at any rate, the Queen had some personal knowledge, for to Princess Victoria Sir Walter Scott was introduced in 1828; so the Queen, if she had not conversed with, had seen, and listened to the voice of, the distinguished novelist. Though not widely known, it is the case that the Queen was a fervent admirer of Sir Walter Scott's works, and had read all his books several times; and, in view of this, it is interesting to recall that, a good many years ago, she paid a visit to Abbotsford. For the so-called "problem" novel that recently had a considerable vogue the Queen had a healthy contempt; the works of several contemporary lady writers, notably those of Edna Lyall, Annie Swan, Mrs. Fyvie Mayo, and Miss Corelli, were, however, it may surprise some to hear, in great favour in the Royal Households.

Viscount Dalrymple and Queen Victoria. Amid the innumerable testimonies from representative men in every rank to the unfailing considerateness and kindness of the late Sovereign,

own experience and as Chief Magistrate of Strangaer, is of exceptional interest. Lord Dalrymple, eldest son of the Earl of Stair, is the only Peer in the land who occupies the Provost's chair, and, in this capacity, he said, at a special meeting of the Town Council of Stranraer the other day, that he never would forget that, on one occasion some years ago, when he was laid up at Windsor, Her Majesty was very kind to him. He treasured, too, as one of his precious possessions a picture which the Queen gave him as a memento of the occasion when it was his privilege to sit in the Royal pew in the old Parish Church of Crathie. Viscount Dalrymple also mentioned that when his brother, Colonel Dalrymple-Hamilton, returned home from South Africa with the loss of one arm, the Queen sent him a kind letter, not written by the hand of her Secretary, but by her own, and bearing her signature.

King Khama's Among the numerous expressions of grief and tributes of affection evoked by the death of Queen Victoria that have come from distant lands, not one has been more touching than King Khama's naïvely simple and sincere, yet withal eloquent, panegyric. The sable monarch, on learning that the

Great White Queen was dead, thus gave utterance to his feelings: "She carried me in her arms. She was our ruler, father and mother. There is pain in all our hearts. But may her Son excel her!" There is more than the mere conventional ardour of the Orient in Khama's brief elegy, and in his expression of good wishes for King Edward VII. The African chief, who has for long been a faithful friend of Great Britain and a good ally throughout the present trouble in South Africa, has received tokens of kindness from both the late and the reigning Sovereign, and when, six years ago, with the chiefs Bathoen and Sebelc. he visited this country, the bonds of amity with England, first instilled into the mind of the African chief by David Livingstone, were linked in indissoluble union.

The Irish Guards. Recruiting for the Army is going on so briskly that the fifteen new battalions in course of formation are expected to be up to full strength in the course of a month or two. These include the 3rd Scots Guards and the 1st Battalion of the Irish Guards. An important step has been taken by the War Office in connection with the latter gallant corps, for arrangements have been made with the Irish Government by which a considerable number of vacancies in the Royal Irish Constabulary will be filled each year by Reservists of the new Guards regiment. Should the soldier possess the ordinary qualifications, he will become a member of the finest Constabulary in the world, receiving his pay as a Reservist in addition to the ordinary pay of a member of the "R.I.C.," and, if fortunate enough to be promoted to Sergeant in the Constabulary, he will be freed from all liability in connection with the Reserve. Thus the most serious drawback of the soldier's calling seems to be in a fair way of being removed in the case of "Bobs'" own regiment.

The lessons of the South African War have evidently Hans in Khaki. been taken to heart by His Imperial Majesty the German Emperor, for not only have the troops sent to China from the Fatherland adopted the slouch-hat and khaki clothing, but it is said that the Home Army also is to discard the blue uniform and bright brass buttons hitherto worn for one of a grey-brown mixture with black or bronze buttons. In our own Army, khaki is not, apparently, considered the ideal colour even for campaigning purposes, for it is currently reported that the Army Clothing Department is busily engaged in



AN ETCHING BY QUEEN VICTORIA IN 1840.

devising a new field-dress which will be much nearer perfection. Unfortunately, the British soldier has to fight in so many quarters of the globe that he would seem to need as many suits as a quick-change artist, for the dress eminently fitting for campaigning in one part of the world is quite out of place in another region.

Respect of the French for Queen Victoria.

In France, the news of the Queen's passing away was a veritable shock, for, in spite of Press polemics, the relations of the French are closer with us than with any other people. For them

also, and for them in particular, because of the instability of their own Government during the century past, the Queen was the symbol of what was most stable in the world. The President of the Republic on Jan. 25, cancelled all his social engagements, and paid a visit to the English Embassy, which visit Sir Edmund Monson an hour later returned. On his part, the President of the Council, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, at the opening of the Chamber on the same morning paid this tribute to the Queen: "Gentlemen,—In announcing to the Chamber the event which closes a reign associated with the history of nearly a century, the Government desires to bring its tribute to the homage of respect which the world renders to bring its tribute to the nomage of respect which the world renders to the memory of Queen Victoria; and, measuring the grief of the English nation by the affection which it vowed to its Sovereign, it inclines with respect before the mourning which has fallen upon it." In the Senate, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Delcassé, announced the event in these terms: "The Senate knows the mourning which has fallen upon England. The Government appreciates all the loss to the English nation from the disappearance of the Sovereign whose reign

leaves an imprint upon the history of the world, and who by her qualities, by the practice of the rarest virtues, and by her long experience, had acquired even outside the limits of her Empire a particular authority, and merited universal respect." The English Church in Paris held on Saturday two services, one of which representatives of the French Government attended.

The "Prince's" King Edward Double in Paris. during his many visits to Paris must have often smiled at the close resemblance to him of his "double" (remarks the Paris Correspondent of The Sketch). The man was—I may add, is—the complete and absolute counterpart of our Sovereign. I have seen him scores of times, and, whenever there was a chance of turning up at any festival of importance where the "Prince" might reasonably have been supposed to be present, he showed sign of life. Accordingly, the "Prince" found that in one evening he had occupied a box in two distinct theatres, and had, with his habitual courtesy, congratulated two of the leading actors at the same time and in different quarters of the city. The actual Prince was severity itself (and even such a violent anti-English journal as La Patrie admits it) in his dealings with the French theatrical profession. He took little or no interest in the classical plays at the Français, but was devoted to all that showed the passing mind

of to-day. If it pleased him, he was ready in his praise; but any play, however modern and fashionable it might be, that was based on a lower range of morality annoyed him, and he cut his cigar and lit it with the care of a connoisseur and strolled out, ignoring the bowing of the lackeys.

It would be unjust not to pay a tribute to the The Kings. courtesy, and even reverence, that the French have paid to the Sovereigns who passed across French territory on their way to England for the funeral. The railway companies strained every nerve; and it is to be regretted that M. Émile Loubet found the policy of his country in such a cobwebbed state that he could not fulfil his wish and personally attend the funeral of Her Majesty.

The exchange of decorations and honours in the Bismarck and present sad circumstances recalls the story of the Honours. Honours.

Kaiser and Bismarck. The Man of Blood and Iron had successfully refused all decorations until England's youngest Field-Marshal, William II, came to the Throne. Then he found that his Imperial master had made him Duke of Lauenburg. Bismarck smiled and said, "A capital name to travel with incognito." A letter arrived at the Castle addressed to his wife as the "Duchess of Lauenburg," and, handing it across the family dinner-table, with a smile, he said, "I am honoured to make your acquaintance, Duchess."

The Genial Temper of the German Emperor.

Few people (writes a well-informed correspondent) know the great goodness of heart which the German Emperor conceals under a somewhat stern trend

Emperor. of countenance. A man first confronted with the Kaiser is speedily abashed by the penetrating glance which the ruler of the Teutons directs towards him, but, if he be an honest fellow, he will speedily be put at his ease. This perception of men is the grandest trait in the character of William II. He has never been wrong in picking those whom he could trust, and when the true story is told of why he dismissed Prince Bismarck—if, indeed, it ever will be revealed-it will be found that the Sovereign was more than justified in his action. And let us not forget that by his present course in visiting our country, at a moment of the most solemn importance, the Emperor has done us a good turn which it is almost impossible to repay.

The Kaiser's Insight into English Social Life.

The Kaiser, of all foreign Potentates, has the most intimate acquaintance with the social doings of our country. We know how, from time to time, he has wired his congratulations on the result of

the University Boat-Race-generally ascribed to his liking for Professor Max Müller. But his knowledge of our ways and manners goes far

deeper than that. He might, indeed, be an Englishman. A young friend of mine in the young friend of mine in the Diplomatic Service, on being presented to the Emperor at Berlin, was (as he afterwards undiplomatically remarked) "knocked out" when the Potentate said, "Ah! you were at Eton, I understand? Were

at Eton, I understand? Were you a wet bob or a dry bob? With whom did you board?" My friend "dried up" for a few seconds, but found his tongue eventually, when he gasped out, "Were you at Eton, sir?" The Kaiser laughed heartily, and replied, "Only in the spirit—only in the spirit!"

Of course, The Kaiser's whenever the Inquiring Turn of Mind. Kaiser visits England, he is-in most cases, unknown to himself-accompanied by a staff of detectives for the protection of his person; but these gentry are not, as might be expected, all Germans. On the contrary, their places of birth are scattered all over the world, and I do not suppose that I am wrong in giving Switzerland as the mother of the majority—perhaps because the Republic of the Cantons boasts of three languages, German, French, and Italian. Anyway, wherever the Kaiser goes, there follow the protecting band. The Emperor, however, is not always anxious for their company, and one of his great delights is to give his protectors

the slip, and, more than this, to deceive them. He liked riding

about the Isle of Wight by himself, to note the customs and ideas of the inhabitants. Often he started off at six in the morning, when the dawn had not yet broken. Then the detectives were at fault and alarmed. Then the Kaiser was by himself and pleased.

The King's Proclamation in

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN AS PRINCESS WITH HER DOGS AT SANDRINGHAM.

In no town in the United Kingdom was the Proclamation of King Edward VII. attended with

Proclamation in Edinburgh. In the Scottish capital, and I am pleased to be able to give a view of the animated scene on another page. For one thing, the three points at which the Proclamation was read—the Mercat Cross, the Castle, and Holyrood Palace—severally lent, in their situation and surroundings, an historic interest and picturesqueness to the ceremony which no other city or town could furnish. The assemblage of notabilities, representative of the Church, the law, the University, with civic and county magnates, round the Mercat Cross—which was gifted, it might be recalled, by Mr. Gladstone some dozen years ago as a memento of his connection with Midlothian, and occupies the site of the Town Cross that in bygone days was the centre of all important municipal functions—was, perhaps, the largest that ever gathered in the classic High Street of Edinburgh. The ceremony at the Castle, once a Royal residence, but for long a military garrison, was shorn of some of its interest by the exclusion of the general public.

ception, the Governor

giving a dinner in his honour and the town

being gaily decorated; and at Las Palmas the British community

presented Sir James

with an Address of Welcome at a public banquet presided over

by the British Consul.

To Major-General W. H. Mackinnon (of "C.I.V." fame) belongs the distinction of being the last officer of our late

receive promotion to this rank. Among the remainder of Her Majesty'slastappoint-

ments were the pro-motion of Lieutenant-

Colonel R. H. Harris,

East Surrey Regi-

Queen's Army

I am pleased to be able to give what I am assured The Vanderbilt-French Wedding.

I am pleased to be able to give what I am assured are the first portraits published in England of Mr. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt and Miss Elsie French, the principals in the great Vanderbilt-French wedding, which took place with such lavish display in America recently. Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt is heir to the vast fortune of his father, Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt (his elder brother having been disinherited for marrying against his father's wishes). Miss Elsie French is also an heiress in her own right, and is the daughter of the late Colonel French, of America; and her sister is married to Colonel the Hon. Herbert Eaton, of the Grenadiers. Everybody who is anybody in America was present at the wedding and break-The Vanderbilt-

wedding and breakfast afterwards, and the bridal-cake not alone contained fruit and peel, but articles of jewellery to the value of several thou-sand dollars. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt are now in Europe on their honeymoon.

Lady Thomas Cecil, the widow of Lord Thomas Cecil, son of the first Marquis of Exeter, has the rare distinction of having lived under the rule of five Monarchs - George Hill.. George IV., William IV., Victoria, and Edward VII. She was born in 1809, and is still in fairly good health, but recently she has given up her daily drive and goes out only on

She is the aunt of the veteran Duke of Richmond the finest of fine days. and Gordon, and also of Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimar, while her elder sister, Lady Louisa Tighe, died only a year ago at the advanced age of ninety-seven. She has already seen three Coronations, those of George IV., William IV., and the late Queen; and The Sketch sincerely hopes that she may be spared to witness the fourth—that of His Majesty King Edward VII.

Photo by Pach, New York.]

MR. ALFRED GWYNNE VANDERBILT.

At any other time, the arrival home of the successful Colonel Sir James commander of our latest Ashanti Expedition would have caused no little stir; but the War in South Willcocks, K.C.M.G., D.S.O.Africa, in the first place, and then the lamented death of Queen Victoria, have absorbed so much attention that it has been left to the Commander-in-Chief to fittingly welcome Sir James Willcocks. However, "Bobs" may always be trusted to do the right thing, and he gave Sir James a most cordial greeting when he reported himself at the War Office. Since Sir James joined the Leinster Regiment, twenty-three years ago, he has served in the Afghan War of 1879-81, the Waziri Campaign, and in the Soudan in 1885.

In Burmah, a year later, he gained his "D.S.O.," and afterwards he took part in various operations in North-West India, including the Tirah Expedition. Since then his record has been entirely West African, and this has been so distinguished that, when Colonel Lugard was appointed

Governor of Nigeria, Sir James (then Lieutenant-Colonel J. Willcocks) was chosen to succeed him as Commandant of the Imperial troops. How successfully he led his brave Houssas and Yorubas against the warlike Ashantis who swarmed in the fever-laden swamps to the relief of Kumasi is well known, and it is pleasing to learn that this is thoroughly appreciated at Headquarters. Major R. II. K. Willans, Sir James's Transport Officer, was formerly an officer of the famous Connaught Rangers, being transferred to the "A.S.C." a couple of years ago, and Captain A. B. Molesworth, who was in command of the Houssas (some of whom appear in the photograph), was at one time Quartermaster in the Oxfordshire Light Infantry. On arrival at Acera from the interior, Sir James and his Staff had a most enthusiastic re-



MISS ELSIE FRENCH.

ment, to a Colonelcy, and of Major W. H. Smith, Hampshire Regiment, to the command of a battalion. The two last Captains to receive their appointments during Queen Victoria's reign were Captains H. D. Russell, D.S.O., and J. C. Robertson, both of the West India Regiment. The last appointment of all was the commission as Second-Lieutenant of Mr. H. Grant Smith to the East Yorkshire Regiment.

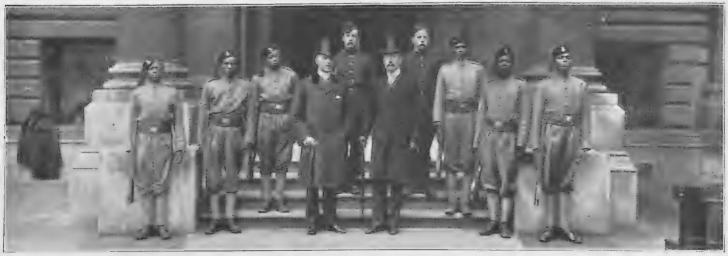
By the terms of the recent order directing all The King's Aides-de-Camp. persons who held office under our late Sovereign to Aides-de-Camp. Continue in the discharge of their duties until further notice, the Queen's Aides-de-Camp will (writes a correspondent) now become those of the King. The chief of these is H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, while next in order of seniority is H.R.H. Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, each of whom ranks as a "Personal" Aide-de-Camp. At the head of the forty-nine remaining "A.D.C.'s" are Colonel W. Bell, C.B., the Earl of Derby, and the Earl of Wemyss.

Other well-known names figuring in this roll are those of the Duke of Northumberland, the Marquis of Londonderry, Lieutenant-General Sir Alfred Gaselee, and Major-General Hector Macdonald. Among the officers still on the active list who have held the appointment of Aide-de-Camp to the Queen are Field-Marshal H.S.H. Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar (1855-1868), General Sir Redvers Buller (1879-1889), and Sir George Wolseley (1882-1892).



Captain A B. Molesworth, in command of Houssas.

MARRIED ON JANUARY 14, 1901, AT NEWPORT, UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.



Colonel Sir James Willcocks K.C.M.G. Major R. H K. Willans



Half-mast the flag:
A sorrowing nation weeps.
Muffle the bells:
The Mother of England sleeps.

Her hands are crossed:

Those hands that now for three-and-sixty years

The kingdom's sceptre lovingly have wielded

Are crossed in death: God, dry the nation's tears

And take our Mother dear, whose task is yielded—

Whose hands are crossed.

Her eyes are closed:

Those eyes that laughed when ours with joy were bright,

That dimmed with tears when ours were dull with sorrow,

Are closed in death: God, make our darkness light

And wake our Mother to a glad to-morrow—

Her heart is still:

Whose eyes are closed.

That heart whose bursting love knew no relief
In peace, in war, at night, when day was dawning,
Is still in death: God, soothe a nation's grief
And stir her heart again in Heaven's morning—
That heart now still.

Her work is done:

That work of which none other knew the weight,

The work she bravely faced and feared it never,

Ends but in death: God, help our orphaned State

And take our Mother to Thy rest for ever—

Whose work is done.

Half-mast the flag:
A sorrowing nation weeps.
Muffle the bells.
The Mother of England sleeps.

KEBLE HOWARD.

FEB. 6, 1901 THE SKETCH. 99

# "GOD SAVE THE KING!"



HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII. AS A FIELD-MARSHAL.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY RUSSELL AND SONS, BAKER STREET, W.

#### KING EDWARD VII.: AN ANECDOTAL SKETCH.

#### LONG LIVE THE KING!

NCE more we hear the words, long familiar in the land, of "Long live the King!" No Heir-Apparent of past times was ever so justly popular as was our new Sovereign before his recent Accession, and, in the midst of his many weighty cares, he can rest confident in the sympathy and understanding of the whole vast Empire over which he rules and over which the sun never sets.

#### A LITTLE PRINCE AT LAST!

Although the birth of the Princess Royal had been hailed with great rejoicings, as was natural, a Prince of Wales was even more cagerly looked for; accordingly, when on Nov. 9, 1841, the booming of the cannon announced to an expectant populace that the Queen had at last got a son and heir, great was the popular excitement and rejoicing.

At the time it was currently said that the venerable Duke of Wellington, who was one of the first admitted to the Queen's

geologist, found him "a pleasing, lively boy," and he seems to have won the real affection of all those with whom he came in contact.

#### THE KING'S FIRST APPEARANCES.

The Prince of Wales was seven years old when he made his first appearance in public. The occasion was his parents' visit to Ireland. The warm-hearted Irish nation gave their future Sovereign a splendid ovation, and it is said that His Majesty has always retained a very affectionate and kindly recollection of this first visit to beautiful Erin. It was in the autumn of the same year, namely, in 1849, that the Prince was in the autumn of the same year, namely, in 1849, that the Prince was first seen by the citizens of London, for, notwithstanding his tender years, he actually represented his Sovereign mother at the opening of the Coal Exchange. The Royal party, which consisted of Prince Albert and the Princess Royal, as well as the Prince of Wales, travelled to the City from Westminster in a state-barge, and the two Royal children's governess, Lady Lyttelton, has described the eventful day in a very



CHRISTENING OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AT ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR, JAN. 25, 1812.

ante-chamber, asked the nurse, "Is it a boy?"; only to receive the dignified answer, "It's a Prince, your Grace!"

## A REGAL CHRISTENING.

The christening of the Prince of Wales took place two months and a-half after his birth—that is, on Jan. 25, 1842—the ceremony being celebrated, as pictured above, in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, the principal sponsor, the then King of Prussia, being actually present Of His Majesty's sponsors, only one now survives, namely, his aunt, the venerable Dowager-Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, who was represented at the christening by the late Duchess of Cambridge. Somewhat to the surprise of the old Royal Family, the Royal baby on whom so many hopes were centred received only two names—Albert, after his own father, and Edward, after the Queen's father, the Duke of Kent. The late Sovereign herself wrote a most touching account of her eldest son's christening. "It is impossible," so ran the words in the Queen's Journal, "to describe how beautiful and imposing the effect of the whole scene was in the fine old Chapel, with the banners, the music, and the light shining on the altar."

## A QUIET CHILDHOOD.

The world was privileged to know curiously little of the future Monarch's childhood, for Queen Victoria and Prince Albert did not care that the fierce light which beats upon a throne should come too near their nurseries; accordingly, many Royal and notable visitors came and went to Windsor, and even Buckingham Palace, without even catching a glimpse of the little Prince of Wales; but Sir Charles Lyell, the great amusing fashion, specially mentioning that, when some City Father addressed the lad as "The pledge and promise of a long race of Kings," "poor Princey did not seem to guess at all what he meant"!

## HIS MAJESTY'S FIRST TUTOR.

It was about this time that the Prince of Wales was given over into the care of a tutor, Mr. Henry Birch, who, at the time of his being offered this responsible post of teacher to the future Sovereign, was one of the assistant-masters at Eton, himself an old Etonian and a man of the highest character and of the most amiable disposition. Long after he was grown up, the Prince of Wales remained on the most affectionate terms with his old friend and first tutor. Mr. Birch did not hold his responsible position many years, and when he finally resigned his post his Royal pupil showed him endless little signs of affection and regret. The Prince's next tutor was Mr. Frederick W. Gibbs, who retained his position till His Majesty was eighteen.

## An Amusing Story.

The Prince of Wales accompanied his parents during their historic visit to Paris in the August of 1855, and he and the Princess Royal had a most delightful time—indeed, it was said at the French Court that the young Prince so much enjoyed himself that he actually implored the beautiful Empress, who had been so kind a hostess to her young guests, to ask permission for them to stay on after their parents had gone. When Her Imperial Majesty remarked smilingly that Queen Victoria and Prince Albert would not be able to spare their two elder children, the little Prince answered eagerly, " Not do without us? Pray do not

## THE SKETCH.



THE PRINCESS OF WALES IN 1873.

Photo by Moraites and Co., Athens.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AND PRINCESS ALICE.

I hoto by Mayall, Regent Street, W.



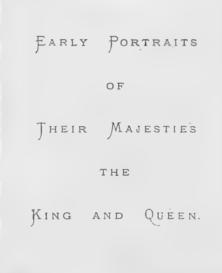
THE PRINCE OF WALES IN 1873.

Thoto by Moraites and Co., Athens



THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

Photo by Ghémar Frères, Brussels.



PRINCESS OF WALES.



THE PRINCE OF WALES.

From a I hotograph.



THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

Photo by W. and D. Downey, Ebury Street, S.W..



PRINCE AND PRINCESS WITH FOUR CHILDREN.

Photo by W, and D. Downey, Ebury Street, S W.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AS A GUARDSMAN.

Photo by Mayall, Regent Street, W.

think that, for there are six more of us at home; they can do without us quite well for a little while "-a view which, however, did not find acceptance in the proper quarter.

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#### THE ROYAL CONFIRMATION.

The future King received the rite of confirmation in the April of 1858, and among those asked to attend the ceremony were the three great statesmen of that day—Lord Palmerston, Lord Russell, and Lord Derby. On the previous day, the Prince of Wales was examined by the Archbishop of Canterbury in the presence of his parents, and, according to Prince Albert, "Bertie acquitted himself extremely well."

#### THE KING'S FIRST OFFICIAL RESIDENCE.

Few people are aware that our present Sovereign first began his independent existence at White Lodge, Richmond Park, and even now the delightful suite of rooms which was fitted up for him still bears the name he then adorned. At the time, His Majesty was only eighteen, and it was arranged, in order that he might not be lonely, that three young men of high birth, breeding, and character should share his bachelor establishment; two of them were soldiers—Major Teesdale, the hero of the siege of Kars, and Major Lindsay, V.C., whose

#### THE FUTURE KING AND GEORGE WASHINGTON.

One of the most picturesque incidents of the then Prince of Wales's tour in the United States was his visit to Mount Vernon, in order to see the tomb of George Washington. His Royal Highness planted a chestnut close to the historic spot; and, as the *Times* eloquently said, "It seemed, when the Royal youth closed in the earth around the little germ, that he was burying the last faint trace of discord between us and our great brethren in the West."

#### HIS MAJESTY ON SHORT RATIONS.

On the Prince's voyage home from America, a sudden storm arose, and so delayed the *Hero*, on which the Royal party were, that everybody, including, it is said, the future King, was reduced to salt fare, there being only a few days' rations left. Meanwhile, those at home were naturally very anxious, and two men-of-war were sent to seek for the missing *Hero*, which, however, to the great relief of all concerned, reached Plymouth safely almost a month after she had sailed from America.

EDWARD VII. AS AN UNDERGRADUATE.

While the Prince of Wales was still in his teens, Punch published



THE PRINCE OF WALES BRINGS PRINCESS ALEXANDRA AS BRIDE TO LONDON: THE ROYAL PROCESSION IN THE STRAND, WEST OF TEMPLE BAR.

extraordinary-valour-at-Inkerman-had aroused the admiration of the whole nation; the third of the Prince's companions was Lord Valletort.

#### HIS MAJESTY'S LEGAL MAJORITY.

Nov. 9, 1858, was an eventful day in the Monarch's life, for, on entering his eighteenth year on that date, he, as Prince of Wales, attained his legal majority. It was on this occasion that the Queen sent her son the epistle which was said by Greville to be "one of the most admirable letters that ever was penned," and so touched was the Royal recipient that he brought it to General Wellesley, who happened to be with him at the time, with tears in his eyes, expressing himself not only deeply moved, but determined to carry out the precepts therein inculcated.

#### THE KING'S CANADIAN TOUR.

The future King was only eighteen when his parents decided that he should make a tour of the Dominion of Canada. During the Crimean War, the Canadian Parliament had levied and equipped a regiment of infantry, and it was felt that, as the Sovereign could not herself pay a visit to the Colony, her Heir-Apparent should go in her place. The moment the approaching tour became known, the then President of the United States, Mr. Buchanan, wrote to Her Majesty and begged that she would allow the Prince to extend his tour through the United States, and this was accordingly arranged. The Prince landed at St. John's, Newfoundland, on July 24, 1860, and from thenceforward his tour through his future Transatlantic possessions was one long, unbroken triumph. The sight of the Prince of Wales aroused the wildest enthusiasm, and as he went along the Canadian women shouted after him, "God bless your pretty face, and send you a good and beautiful bride to keep it company!"—an aspiration which was certainly fulfilled to the letter.

some amusing lines, entitled "A Prince at High Pressure," of which one verse ran-

Dipped in grey Oxford mixture (lest that prove a fixture),
The poor lad's to be plunged in less orthodox Cum.,
Where dynamics and statics and pure mathematics
Will be piled on his brain's awful cargo of cram.

At Oxford the Prince was at Christ Church; at Cambridge he was made a member of historic Trinity College, and there he was for a while the pupil of Charles Kingsley. While at College he led very much the same life as did the other young men of his own age, with the one exception that he did not live in College or in lodgings, but with his Governor, Colonel the Hon. Robert Bruce.

## HIS MAJESTY AT THE CURRAGII.

During the Long Vacation the Prince went on military duty to the Curragh, where he was visited by his parents, the Prince Consort spending his last birthday in Ireland. The Prince of Wales accompanied his father and mother to Killarney, and, shortly after, His Royal Highness went to Germany, when took place the memorable first meeting between himself and the lovely Danish Princess who is now His Majesty's Queen Consort.

#### A ROMANTIC ROYAL MEETING.

The story goes that the Prince of Wales met his future wife in the fine old Cathedral of Worms, and in an accidental fashion. A formal call was to have been exchanged the next day, but the Prince and his Equerry, while wandering through the beautiful aisles of the Cathedral, suddenly came across another couple of sightseers—a fine-looking, middle-aged man accompanied by a lovely girl. These were Prince Christian of Denmark and his eldest daughter. The future King seems

to have fallen in love at first sight, and, shortly after, the two young people had many opportunities of becoming really acquainted with one another at Heidelberg, where the Prince was staying with his eldest sister; and in the Prince Consort's diary we find the significant entry that "the young people seem to have taken a warm liking for each other."

# A DARK CHAPTER IN THE MONARCH'S LIFE.

Almost immediately after came the darkest chapter in our Monarch's life; that is, the death of his beloved father, an event which occurred with terrible sud-denness. The Queen, prostrated by grief, had already retired to Osborne, when her eldest son found himself in the sad, responsible position of acting as chief mourner at the Prince Consort's funeral. Prince Alfred being, unfortunately, absent from the kingdom, His Royal Highness was supported by Prince Arthur; and all those present at the stately pageant were much moved at the terrible grief of the two brothers-

indeed, so distressed was the Prince of Wales that it was felt that something must be done to distract him from his sorrow, and, with the Queen's full consent, it was arranged that he should pay a visit to the Holy Land.

EDWARD I. AND EDWARD VII.

Very interesting is it now to recall the fact that not since the days of Edward I. had the Heir to the British Throne visited Palestine, and it was arranged that the Prince of Wales and Dr. Stanley—who accompanied him on this most interesting tour—should strictly follow in the footsteps of the first Edward and of Richard Cour-de-Lion. characteristic of our present Sovereign that, wherever he went, he carefully collected various souvenirs, including the flowers indigenous to each place, for his mother and sisters. His Majesty has retained the



THE ROYAL FAMILY, 1846.

most agreeable recollectious of his Eastern tour, which was a fitting prelude to the event which immediately his followed, namely, marriage.

THE VIKING'S DAUGHTER FROM OVER THE SEA.

Now that Queen Alexandra is so deeply enshrined in the hearts of the British people, it is strange to think how little her personality was known in the days that immediately preceded her arrival in this country. Princess Alexandra of Denmark was the great-nicce of the late Duchess of Cambridge, but she had only once visited England, and it was in Belgium that she was first presented to Queen Victoria. During the Royal engagement, she accompanied her father to Osborne, but, as the British Court was in the deepest mourning, the future Queen did not then go to London or take part in any public function.

#### HAPPY OMENS.

The marriage of the

MILY, 1846.

Heir-Apparent aroused the greatest enthusiasm, and Alfred Tennyson, the Poet Laureate, faithfully voiced the popular feeling in his charming verses beginning-

Clash, ye bells, in the merry March air!
Flash, ye cities, in rivers of fire!
And welcome her, welcome the land's desire,
Alexandra!

### THEIR MAJESTIES' WEDDING.

The marriage of the Heir-Apparent to Princess Alexandra was the first Royal wedding celebrated in St. George's Chapel since that of Henry I., in 1122, and March 10, 1863, was, as most of us are aware, the memorable date of this, for the British people, most auspicious day. The beautiful bride—a vision of loveliness—wore an orthodox white satin and lace wedding-gown, and her splendid train of silver



THE WEDDING OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AND PRINCESS ALEXANDRA AT ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR, ON MARCH 10, 1863.

moire-antique was carried by her eight bridesmaids, who are all, it is pleasant to recall, married and still living. Her Majesty's engagementring, which has always been worn by her since the day it was placed on her finger by the then Prince of Wales, consists of a beryl, an emerald, a ruby, a turquoise, a jacinth, and a second emerald; the initials of the gems spelling His Majesty's intimate family-name of "Bertie." The

H.R.H.



SUMMER SOUVENIR OF THE PRINCE ON THE RIVER THAMES, NEAR BRAY LOCK,

Royal honeymoon was spent at Osborne, which thus has many happy as well as sad associations for their Majesties.

#### EARLY YEARS OF MARRIED LIFE:

During the years that followed their marriage, the Prince and Princess of Wales-to give them their old names-lived a very happy, busy life, both being devoted to the lovely group of children who quickly came to fill the Royal nurseries. Intensely interested in all kinds of philanthropic and social schemes for the amelioration of their future philanthropic and social schemes for the amenoration of their future people, we catch many a glimpse of their united, well-filled existences in contemporary biographics and memoirs. One pretty little story which shows how proud the Prince was of his wife used to be told by a lady well known in Oxford society. During the visit paid by the Royal couple to the University, the Prince approached his hostess and asked how plantage of what she was thinking. "I was looking at your her pleasantly of what she was thinking. "I was looking at your beautiful Princess," she answered, after a moment's hesitation. "Yes, I think she really is very pretty," was the naïve and delighted answer.

## THEIR MAJESTIES' FIRST JOINT VISIT TO IRELAND.

The Prince and Princess of Wales visited Ireland five years after their marriage, and met with an enthusiastic reception, the lovely Princess being presented shortly after her arrival with a pair of white

doves, which, carefully brought home to Sandring-ham, became the forbears of a whole covey. It was on their return journey that their Majestics also paid their first visit to Wales, making a pause at the famous Castle of Carnarvon, the birthplace of the first Prince of Wales, a son of Edward I.

## THEIR MAJESTIES IN EGYPT.

The fact that their Majesties made a most interesting Egyptian tour is forgotten by now. They did so, however, during the winter of 1869, and their journey in Northern 'Africa comprised a trip up the Nile in a state dahabeah, aptly named by the then Viceroy the "Alexandra."

#### A TERRIBLE ADVENTURE.

It was during the Royal progress up the Nile that their Majestics ran one of the greatest dangers of their lives. One night, the Prince of Wales became aware that there was something on fire. Hurrying his Consort and her Lady-in-Waiting on to the shore, he and his suite-which included Prince Louis of Battenberg-hastened to put out the conflagration, which was already assuming large proportions. A It was said at the time that, had not the Prince given the alarm, awful results might have come to pass, for the dahabeah was of wood, and there were also a great number of cartridges on board, the expedition being one undertaken principally for sport. It was during this tour in the Near East that their Majesties saw the Suez Canal, being received by the late M. de Lesseps.

#### THE KING'S ONE GREAT ILLNESS.

His Majesty has undoubtedly a very fine constitution, for during the whole course of his life he has had only one serious illness, that which laid him low in 1871. It was exactly ten years after the Prince Consort's terrible illness that the nation became aware that the much-loved and popular Prince of Wales was lying seriously ill of the same dread disease which had carried off his father. Anxious nights

and days followed. His Majesty was nursed solely by the Princess of Wales and by his sister, the Princess Alice, assisted by an experienced Nurse from St. Bartholomew's Hospital. It was then that the Queen was summoned to Sandringham. Her Majesty's first visit to her eldest son's Norfolk home took place on Nov. 29, and on Dec. 1 there seemed a slight rally—indeed, the Royal patient, recovering consciousness, made to those about him the touching remark, "This is the Princess's highlery" birthday.'

The Queen returned to Windsor, only, however, to be summoned again in a very few days, and the Times made the ominous statement: "His Royal Highness still lives, and we may still, therefore, hope." Indeed, on one evening, great crowds were gathered before St. Paul's Cathedral waiting for the tolling to begin which would tell an anxious world that the worst had come to pass. Most happily, a turn for the better took place, and on the 14th December, the tenth anniversary of the Prince Consort's lamented death. By Christmas Day all danger was considered at an end; and on December 26th the Queen wrote a touching letter to the nation, expressing her deep thankfulness at her son's recovery, and gratitude at the wonderful outburst of affection and loyalty which his serious illness had aroused throughout the whole Empire.

At the time it was said in medical circles that the future Sovereign owed his really wonderful recovery to Dr. (afterwards Sir) William Gull, the famous doctor whe, though then still young, was taking an active part in the management of the Royal case. The Prince, according to this story, seemed to be absolutely dying, when Guil, by a sudden inspiration, sent for a bottle of the very best brandy, and rubbed the patient with it vigorously till returning animation rewarded his efforts. After the Prince's recovery, Sir William Jenner, his principal physician, was given a "K.C.B.," and Dr. Gull was created a Baronet.

#### OUR DEVOTED QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

During the Prince's illness his noble-hearted Princess behaved with cxtaordinary courage—indeed, as was semi-officially communicated to the Press, "Her Royal Highness is bearing her great trial in an admirable manner and with singular equanimity, and, while thoroughly aware of the Prince's serious illness, Her Royal Highness has throughout been calm and collected." There remains in the Parish Church of Sandringham a touching memento of Queen Alexandra's gratitude for her husband's safe recovery-

To the Glory of God.
A Thank-offering for His Mercy,
ALEXANDRA.
"When I was in trouble, I called upon the Lord, and He heard me."



King Edward VII.

KING EDWARD VII. (WHEN PRINCE OF WALES), THE DUKE OF YORK, AND PRINCE CHRISTIAN LEAVING THE HORSE GUARDS AFTER THE TROOPING OF THE COLOUR.

#### THANKSGIVING DAY, 1872.

Shortly after the Prince of Wales's recovery, it was arranged that, on Feb. 27, the Queen, accompanied by her Heir and his Princess, should proceed in State to St. Paul's to publicly render thanks for the future King's recovery. The congregation consisted of thirteen thousand

#### "KAISER-I-HIND."

At the present moment, when His Majesty Edward VII. is being proclaimed throughout his vast Eastern Empire as "Kaiser-i-Hind," Emperor of India, it is interesting to recall the tour made by him in the year 1875. The then Viceroy, Lord Northbrook, had the honour of

THE CZAR.

THE PRINCE OF WALES (KING EDWARD VII.).



THE CZARINA.

QUEEN VICTORIA;

#### AN INTERESTING GROUP AT BALMORAL.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY R. MILNE, PUBLISHED BY THE LONDON STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY, REGERT STREET, W.

notables of all ranks and conditions, but, wonderful and impressive as was the scene in the City Cathedral, even more remarkable was what was witnessed in the streets of London. As the Royal cortège passed by at one point, thirty thousand children sang the National Anthem, and hundreds of thousands turned out to cheer their Queen and her son.

entertaining his future Sovereign, but His Royal Highness travelled as Heir-Apparent, and not as representative of his august mother. Among well-known and popular members of his suite were the late Duke of Sutherland, Lord Carrington, Lord Charles Beresford, Sir Dighton Probyn, Canon Duckworth, and Sir Joseph Fayrer; while the veteran

War Correspondent, Sir William Russell, represented the Press, a fact which resulted in an admirable account of the tour.

His Majesty started on Oct. 11, and he proceeded on the Serapis, one of the old Indian troopships, via Greece and Egypt. From the moment the Prince of Wales landed in Bombay, nothing could exceed the



HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII.

Photographed a few years ago by Alfred Ellis and Walery, Baker Street, W.

unbounded enthusiasm and delight of natives belonging to every easte and condition; and, in addition to taking part at endless ceremonials and visiting all the principal cities of India, he also saw something of Eastern sport, taking part in a cheetah hunt and a pig-sticking expedition.

#### INCIDENTS OF THE TOUR.

A charming incident occurred during the commencement of the Prince's Indian tour. Just after his arrival at Bombay, His Majesty celebrated his thirty-fourth birthday, and the first thing which met his eyes on the morning of that day was a new portrait of his beautiful Princess, which had been secretly brought by a member of his suite, Sir Bartle Frere, who was acting in this matter on behalf of Her Royal Highness. The same day, after holding a durbar, the Prince went to the Serapis and saw the crew enjoy a splendid birthday-dinner provided by himself.

#### RETURN FROM THE EAST.

The then Prince of Wales left Bombay for home on March 13, having travelled during the four months spent by him on Indian soil eight thousand miles; he was also said to have seen more in that time of Her Majesty's Eastern Dominion than any living Englishman. On his way home, our present Sovereign again made a short stay in Egypt, whence he went to Gibraltar and Spain.

## NATIVE INDIA'S QUAINT WELCOME.

The future King was, as has been said, welcomed with enthusiasm by the natives of India, and, as is the habit with the educated Parsee, many poems were published in his honour; one which excited great amusement among the British readers of the paper in which it appeared began—

Hail! Ifail! One hundred hails! To the mighty Prince of Wales!

Yet another "poem" written in the future Sovereign's honour attempted to describe his prowess as a sportsman—

He will beautifully shoot Many a Royal tiger brute: Turning on their backs they'll die, Shot in the apple of the eye! A Christian native of the Madras Presidency wrote a hymn in the Royal visitor's honour, which began with the verse—

Feb. 6, 1901

Praise the Lord, my soul, O! Praise his name always! May He bless the Princess, And her husband Walcs!

#### A SAD BEREAVEMENT.

The year 1878 is marked with a black stone in the Royal calendar, for it was then that their Majestics lost their beloved sister, Princess Alice, Grand Duchess of Hesse; and in the following June came the tragic death of the Prince Imperial, in whom the Heir-Apparent had always taken a most keen and affectionate interest—indeed, it was by His Majesty's own wish that he and his Royal brothers acted as pall-bearers at the French Prince's splendid funeral.

#### THEIR MAJESTIES' SILVER WEDDING.

On March 10, 1888, the future King and Queen's Silver Wedding was celebrated. Unfortunately, the old German Emperor, William I., died on the 9th, and everything in the way of public rejoicing had, of course, to be countermanded. The day, however, was celebrated with great rejoicings at Marlborough House, Queen Victoria herself driving there to offer her congratulations in person to her beloved eldest son and his Consort. Her Majesty cherishes among her dearest possessions the cross of diamonds and rubies given to her by her husband as his present, and in her boudoir is always kept the charming silver model of "Viva," her favourite mare, which formed the gift on the same occasion of her own and the present King's five children.

## THE KING'S ELDEST BROTHER-IN-LAW.

On Jan. 14 of the same year, our King had the great sorrow of losing his eldest brother-in-law, "Frederick the Noble," between whom and himself there had always existed a strong bond of brotherly affection. The Prince of Wales, as he then was, hastened to Berlingin order to console his favourite sister.

#### THE FIRST BREAK IN THEIR MAJESTIES' FAMILY CIRCLE.

In 1889 occurred the first break in the future Sovereign's family circle. It was, however, a happy break only, caused by the engagement and marriage of his eldest daughter, Princess Louise of Wales, to the Duke—then Earl—of Fife. The wedding was celebrated on July 27, and formed



A FAVOURITE PORTRAIT OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

Photo by Alfred Ellis and Walery, Baker Street, W.

the occasion of a great gathering. It was the first Royal function of the kind at which a plain Esquire acted as best man, the fortunate individual being Mr.—now Lord—Farquhar. The following spring, on May 17, the Prince and Princess of Wales became for the first time grandparents, the Duchess of Fife giving birth to the little daughter who is now known as Lady Alexandra Duff.

#### HIS MAJESTY'S HALF-CENTURY.

The following autumn, the Prince of Wales celebrated, amid universal good wishes, his fiftieth birthday, and, on this occasion, the theatrical managers of London, who owe so much to the King's patronage and intelligent appreciation of the stage, presented the Heir-Apparent with a fine gold eigar-box weighing over a hundred ounces.

#### THE KING OF PLAYGOERS.

Edward VII. has always been a very kind friend to "the profession"—indeed, in the past thirty years it has been said that the Prince of Wales has done more good for dramatic art in this country than any other personage past or present save Shakspere! His Majesty has been a playgoer for something like fifty years, for he assisted at dramatic performances when he was quite a child. To take but one example of this fact, he was present at Macready's Farewell in the year 1851, and among his most treasured recollections of the stage are his having seen the great Rachel in her prime, when she was acting at the old St. James's Theatre. During the Franco-Prussian War, when the Comédie-Française emigrated bodily to this country, they found a warm and kind-hearted supporter in the generous Heir-Apparent of these realms.

#### THE KING AS AN ACTOR.

It will probably surprise many people to learn that His Majesty is not only a very excellent amateur actor—as a child, he very offen took

#### THE DEATH OF THE DUKE OF CLARENCE.

In 1892, just nine years ago, a terrible blow befell not only our future King and Queen, but also the nation, by the death of the high-minded and amiable Duke of Clarence. His Royal Highness fell ill on Jan. 9, and only five days later the news of his death overwhelmed the Empire in mourning. The intense affection with which their Majesties were even then regarded by the whole of the English-speaking world was touchingly shown by the messages and letters they received from every quarter of the globe, one such message of condolence being actually forwarded them by the captive Zulu chiefs then at St. Helena.

#### THE KING AND THE WORKING CLASSES.

The following year—that is, in 1893—our King became a member of the Royal Commission on the Housing of the Poor, and this gave him a good opportunity of making himself well acquainted with the life and conditions of the least fortunate of his subjects—indeed, as is well known, His Majesty is familiar with some of the poorest and most miserable quarters of the great city of London, for during the period he sat on the Commission he visited all those places which he thought would make him better grasp the subject under discussion. The fact that the Prince of Wales had for many, many years been a subscriber to those agencies which particularly interest themselves in working men and their lives is not known. To give an instance: His Majesty on one occasion, at great personal inconvenience, made a point of visiting an Exhibition.



THE WEDDING OF THE DUKE OF YORK AND PRINCESS MAY AT THE CHAPEL ROYAL ST. JAMES'S PALACE, ON JULY 6, 1893.

part in small dramatic performances before his parents—but that he has completely mastered the art of "making-up"; and he is said to be one of the best, as he is one of the most sympathetic, of critics. Several famous plays have been produced at Sandringham. Some fourteen years ago, Mr. Charles Wyndham played there "David Garrick"; and, two years later, Sir Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry had the honour of playing in "The Bells" and in the Trial Scene of "The Merchant of Venice" before the Queen, who was then paying a visit to the Prince and Princess of Wales in their Norfolk home. At Sandringham, also, was played "A Pair of Spectacles" by Mr. Hare.

## EDWARD VII. A FREEMASON.

Curiously few reigning Sovereigns have belonged to the ancient Craft of Freemasonry, although the Sovereign's great-uncle, George IV., was installed Grand Master when he was still Prince of Wales, and the late Queen's father, the Duke of Kent, was, in his day, a noted Freemason. The King was first initiated in 1868, the ceremony taking place in Sweden; but His Majesty was not elected Grand Master of England till the resignation of the Marquis of Ripon, just twenty-six years ago. It is possible that His Majesty will, during the next twelve months, preside over a great meeting of Masons. He has already done so on two occasions, both functions taking place in the Royal Albert Hall—the first during Jubilee Year, 1887, and the second just ten years later, when nearly ten thousand members were present, and close upon £140,000 was subscribed for the new Masonic Institution for Boys.

promoted by a number of working-men of East London, which he had heard was likely to become unsuccessful for lack of public notice. His visit and the great interest he took in the exhibits became widely known, and made success of a failure.

## THE KING AS A SPORTSMAN.

It is to be hoped that the cares of State will not prevent the Sovereign from continuing to indulge in his love of sport. His Majesty is a first-rate shot, and, though probably the great shoots which were one of the features of his life at Sandringham as Prince of Wales are things of the past, it is quite likely that, now, much more attention will be paid to the Windsor preserves than has lately been the case. While at Balmoral, which is said to have been settled by Queen Victoria on the reigning Sovereign to pass in settlement with the Crown, His Majesty and the Duke of Cornwall and York will have many opportunities of deer-stalking.

## EDWARD VII. AND THE "SPORT OF KINGS."

Many years have gone by since the then Prince of Wales first became actively interested in racing, and among his pleasantest memories is the enthusiasm with which was greeted his winning the Derby with Persimmon in 1896. Although the then Prince of Wales had long taken an active interest in racing; it was not till comparatively lately that he took a really great part in the "Sport of Kings" In 1890, His Majesty's winnings were only £700; the next year they had run



HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT HER WRITING-TABLE.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY THE LONDON STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY, REGENT STREET, W.



THEIR MAJESTIES KING EDWARD VII. AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY GUNN AND STUART, RICHMOND.

up to £4000. Then his fortunes fluctuated till 1895, when the Royal winnings were £8000, and the future King's name stood tenth in the list of winning owners. There is something rather sad in the thought that His Majesty may never be able to ride his cob on to the Heath and



HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII. AT HIS DESK.

Photo by the London Stereoscopic Company, Regent Street, W.

watch the morning gallops at Newmarket, but it is pleasant to think that he can look back on having won the "Blue Ribbon" of the Turf.

#### EDWARD VII. AND HIS LOVE OF RUSSIA.

Our new Sovereign has always been extremely fond of the great Russian Empire and of his Russian friends. For his brother in-law, the late Czar, he cherished a profound affection, and he was naturally much gratified when he learnt that his niece, Princess Alix of Hesse, was to wed the Princess of Wales's nephew, the then Cesarewitch. Accordingly, it was with the deepest grief that the then Prince of Wales and his Consort, almost immediately after the betrothal, were summoned to Livadia to attend the death-bed of Alexander III. Although they travelled night and day, they arrived too late; but the Russian nation will not soon forget that Edward the Seventh's fifty-third birthday was spent in deep mourning at Livadia, or that the then Prince of Wales closely identified himself during the sad days that followed with Russia's national mourning. The Prince and Princess were present at the Czar's funeral ceremonies and at the young Czar's quietly celebrated marriage a few days later.

## THE KING AND HIS MOTHER'S DIAMOND JUBILEE.

The then Prince of Wales naturally played aggreat part in the Jubilee festivities of 1897, and it was noticed by the great officials about the Court that all the arrangements were, by the Queen's desire, submitted for his approval. His Majesty has always been a remarkably good organiser, and that everything connected with that great and glorious function passed off without a hitch was undoubtedly greatly owing to his untiring efforts; while His Majesty also raised an enduring monument of the Jubilee by founding the Prince of Wales's Hospital Fund for London. Perhaps the most interesting of the Jubilee functions, in addition to that which took place on the Jubilee Day itself, was the Naval Review at Spithead, where the Heir-Apparent represented his Queen Mother. On the occasion of her Diamond Jubilee, Queen Victoria appointed her eldest son to be Great Master and Principal Knight Grand Cross of the Most Noble Order of the Bath.

#### THE NEW KING AS MASTER.

One of the most beautiful traits in Her late Majesty's character was her faithful care and affection for those who had spent their lives in her service. Edward VII. inherits this fine trait of his venerated mother's character, and to say that he is adored by those who serve him is no exaggeration. Some years ago, when Macdonald, an old servant of the Prince Consort's who afterwards passed into the service of the

then Prince of Wales, died in the pretty cottage at Sandringham which had been bestowed on him by his Royal master, both the Prince and Princess attended the funeral and laid wreaths on his coffin. And no one is more thoughtful in times of distress and sickness than is the King—indeed, on more than one occasion, when some personal bereavement has befallen his Private Secretaries, he has even, when his doing so has put him to the greatest inconvenience, released them from duty and done his correspondence himself.

#### HER MAJESTY AND HER SERVANTS.

Queen Alexandra has never missed an opportunity of showing a touching gratitude to those who have in any way served her. Some years ago, she sat up many nights running with a dying servant who had been with her as a bride, and who had been, later, employed in the Royal nurseries; and she is as considerate concerning the well-being and health of even the humblest members of her household as was the late Sovereign.

#### AN UP-TO-DATE SOVEREIGN.

The King's interest in all up-to-date inventions has been strikingly shown during the last few years by His Majesty's interest in motoring and in motor-cars—indeed, the King was one of the first to make use of motor-tricycles, and he has lately become the possessor of a fine automobile car. There is scarce a new invention, from that which makes easier the lot of the agricultural labourer to that which bears on the reproduction of colour by photography, which has not been very soon brought under the notice of our new Sovereign; and, whenever his doing so would give an impetus of a useful nature to an invention obviously of public value, His Majesty has never been backward in doing all he could to promote its success by all means—and they are many—which lie in his-power.

#### A NEW STORY OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

During one of the early visits of the Queen and Prince Albert to Holyrood Palace, the Royal Steward found one Sunday that he had no biscuits for luncheon. A messenger sent to the city found his way to the premises of a baker and confectioner in Queen Street, and apprising the occupant, who lived in the rooms over his shop, of Her Majesty's requirements, was told that the baker would not open his shop on Sunday to any customer, Royal or otherwise. At the luncheon-table the official deemed it his duty to acquaint Her Majesty with the non-success of his messenger. The Queen felt annoyed that the shopman should be disturbed on Sunday, and on the following day caused an apology to be made to him, at the same time ordering a box of the biscuits to be sent to the Palace. When supplied, Her Majesty jocularly remarked to the Prince Consort, "These biscuits are very fine; in the future we must call them the 'Albert biscuits'"; and the tradesman and his successors have ever since enjoyed Royal patronage.



A GERMAN PORTRAIT OF HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII.

Photo by Voigt, Homburg.



PROCLAMATION OF KING EDWARD VII. IN IRELAND: AT THE CASTLE GATES, DUBLIN, ON JAN. 24.



PROCLAMATION OF KING EDWARD VII. IN SCOTLAND: AT THE MERCAT CROSS, EDINBURGH, ON JAN. 25.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY HORSBURGH, EDINBURGH.

## HORS D'ŒUVRES.

"Life in Death"—Nil nisi bonum—Spectacular Armies—A Lean Year— Curiosities of Succession—Externals—" Her" Myriad Monuments.

T is a curious clashing of mourning and rejoicing. Royal telegrams contain condolence and congratulation in a single sentence; in the midst of death we are in life. And even still the words, "the King," are unfamiliar enough to give the newspapers the historical air of a century ago. Curious also is the coincidence of important events in the Courts of Europe. Almost simultaneously with the funeral of the English Sovereign, St. Petersburg celebrates the restoration of its Czar to life, and a King-Consort of Holland is created by the wedding of this week at The Hague.

To imagine that the absolutely unanimous chorus of praise of the late Queen is the result of her being the Queen is not hard to prove wrong. A reputable English paper of the time, the Weekly Dispatch, spoke (on the death of George IV.) of his having "possessed all the crimes and vices of his father, with the addition of every gross and sensual propensity which can degrade an individual nature." And the liberty of the Press is greater now. Yet not an editor to-day but speaks in extraordinary terms of the virtues of Queen Victoria. Had there been one, ill would it have fared with him at the hands of his fellowtownsmen. The late Queen may even prove to be stronger than ever in death, and to have created what she could not create in life—an Anglo-French entente. There is, indeed, an armistice in international jealousies.

For a year we have from the height of our experience derided the poor English officer, his tailoring and upholstering, his profound knowledge of superficialities. Perhaps, it needed a grand military pageant to recall to us the value of the spectacular side of the Service. The importance of externals is immense; there are scientific explanations of the fact—too deep for the pages of The Sketch. The dead Queen at least thought so much of them as to wish to be buried like a soldier, with all the pomp and circumstance of war. For the moment we may perhaps have been carried too far in the fetish of technical training and business-like soldiering, taught us, God knows! bitterly enough. Are we in danger of forgetting such military facts as esprit de corps, morale, and regimental pride, which Napoleon looked upon as three times as important as physical force?

The demise of the Queen has followed on a year and a-half of war. The rush for mourning will do nothing to make up for the absence of a Season. Bond Street, Piccadilly, and the neighbourhoods peopled by the leisured classes have been a city of the dead. A year hence everything will revive. The King's income will be increased, and enough is known of King Edward to assure us of a "good time coming." The presence of the Sovereign as the centre of London Society is expected to narrow the world of fashion—which, indeed, wants narrowing—and lessen the commercialism which has pervaded it since the late Queen withdrew herself from public.

One hears apologies for the slip of speaking of the King (whom an American paper calls "a true Irishman," with typical accuracy) as "the Prince of Wales." There is no slip. He has not ceased to be Prince of Wales by his elevation to the Throne, though the Duke of York, by being created Prince of Wales, should cease ipso facto to be Duke of York, according to precedent. And the Prince's title could even be given to someone else, for was not Queen Elizabeth Princess of Wales? The Cape Colony Dutch, by-the-bye, argue that their oaths of neutrality were to Queen Victoria, not King Edward, and that they are free again! Thus does the pious Dutchman split straws with his conscience. Yet it is encouraging to find him even take this trouble where a mere oath of allegiance is involved.

In the well-informed French Press, the choice of the name Edward is variously interpreted as a reminiscence of Edward VI and a guarantee of Church reform (!), and as a promise of the tyrannical rule of Edward III. (a course which our knowledge of the Sovereign's character obviously leads us to expect). The raison d'être is, of course, prestige. His Majesty's position is (if possible) strengthened by his descent from his Royal numesake who reigned a thousand years ago and whose grandfather was first King of England. We English love the old-fashioned. When the Queen was so anxious to have the Prince Consort created King, she was told by her advisers, "If you get the English people used to making Kings, you will get them used to unmaking them."

For the great Monument to Queen Victoria, the subscriptions, though from an Empire drained by war, should be enormous. But if ever could be said "Si monumentum quaris circumspice," it is here. Even the universal air of gloom, which will take months to efface, and the mourning, which will be visible much longer, proclaim it. There is the former colony of Victoria to perpetuate the name, an immense African lake, a great London railway-station, and (to say nothing of the use of "Victoria" as a Christian-name) innumerable streets, ships, towns, halls and other buildings, hospitals, societies, engineering triumphs, and the thousand million coins in circulation impressed with the portrait of the dead Queen—and the memory of a good woman to be preserved for life and handed on to their descendants by one-third of the inhabitants of the globe.

HILL ROWAN.

## THE GLASGOW INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

#### MAY TO NOVEMBER 1901.

Grove, bonnie lassie O," which is likely to be obeyed to the letter by all and sundry after the Glasgow Exhibition is opened by King Edward VII. at Kelvingrove Park, on May 7, and it promises to be a magnet of the first magnitude from that time till November. There was a successful Exhibition on the same site in 1888, attended by over six millions of people; but this is intended to beat it hollow. The guarantee fund, for instance, now exceeds half-a-million—double that of 1888. The strplus from the latter, something like fifty-four thousand pounds, has been augmented and expended on the Fine Art Galleries, the inauguration of which comes off at the same time as the Exhibition. The Duke of York laid the foundation-stone of these Galleries in 1897, and, when completed, at a cost of a quarter-of-a-million, these will add to the permanent artistic treasures of Glasgow. The Prince of Wales laid the foundation-stone of the new University at Gilmorchill in 1868, which looks down on the Exhibition, so that this will be his second West-End function, and possibly his first as King.

West-End function, and possibly his first as King.

It is sometimes said of the "Second City" that, though Edinburgh may be the capital, Glasgow, largely owing to shipping, industrial and commercial supremacy, has the Capital, and, from a town of eighty-three thousand inhabitants in 1801, has risen to upwards of a million in 1901. Things are done here on a big scale; the good people boast that there are no finer Municipal Buildings (Hear! hear!) than those in George Square, which cost half a-million; there is a fine Cathedral; a noble statue to Sir John Moore, who, with Sir Thomas Munro, Grahame and Campbell, the poets, and J. G. Lockhart, were all natives. Norman McLeod spent most of his working life in Glasgow. A Technical College is in progress. Both the Caledonian Railway and the North British have their locomotive works here.

Glasgow is proud of Henry Bell and the Comet, the first riversteamer, while the idea of his great improvement to the steam-engine occurred to James Watt one Sunday when he was crossing Glasgow Green. In Kelvingrove Museum might be seen a model of one of Watt's

Green. In Kelvingrove Museum might be seen a model of one of Watt's early engines, but the Museum has just been dismantled.

It was decided in the autumn of 1897 to hold a great International Exhibition here, and the Executive Council did the wisest thing possible in securing Mr. Henry Anthony Hedley as General Manager, who has been at work since the summer of 1898. Mr. Hedley was born and educated at Cape Town, South Africa, came to England when he was twenty, and was engaged in a business capacity in London for a short time. Having some connection with the Science and Art Department, South Kensington, he was made General Superintendent of the Fisheries Exhibition in 1883, acted as Manager of the Health and Inventions in 1884, and of the Indian and Colonial of 1885. As a matter of course, he was chosen to the same position for the Edinburgh Exhibition of 1886 and for the Glasgow Exhibition of 1888. He acted on the London Committee for the Kimberley Exhibition of 1893. His leading good qualities are activity, keen intelligence, and enlightened breadth of view. The patrons and officials have been wisely chosen, from His Majesty downwards; the Lord Mayor of London is on the London Consultive Committee, while Lord Provost Chisholm of Glasgow is Chairman of the Executive Committee. The architect of the buildings is Mr. James Miller, I.A., and the engineer and electrician Mr. Thomas Young.

The site of the Exhibition, which is designed after the style of an Eastern Palace, is in Kelvingrove Park, at the west end; seventy-three acres are enclosed. The style is Spanish Renaissance, and harmonises with the New Art Galleries, and there are three main groups in the building—the Industrial Hall, the Machinery Hall, and the Grand Hall for entertainments. The main buildings, including the Fine Art Gallery, cover an area of twenty acres. The Industrial Section is surmounted by a Grand Dome, which attains a height of 190 feet; it is flanked by four massive towers 160 feet high, running round which is a large baleony designed as a promenade. The Grand Entrance is towards Kelvingrove Park; the other entrances are from Gray Street and Sandyford Street, and, as the electric-cars run right up to the latter, it is expected that this entrance will be most largely used by the public. There will also be an entrance from Dumbarton Read, opposite the main entrance to the Art Galleries. The external finishing of the buildings is of fibrous plaster, composed of stucco, canvas, and wood. The buildings have been so planned that, on entering from Sandyford Street, the visitor may walk from end to end without either ascending or descending.

All the chief nationalities will be represented, including Persia and Morocco. The Russian Government is spending £30,000 on the Muscovite Section. M. Witte has said "the participation of Russia in the Glasgow Exhibition will be a new step towards the establishment and consolidation of the amicable relations which are so important for both countries." Russia will be the largest foreign exhibitor, having secured four elegant pavilions, to represent worthily agriculture, forestry, and minerals.

There is a fine reception-hall in the centre, which, should the Exhibition be honoured with a visit from the Czar and Czarina in the early part of July, may then come into use. Peasants and artisans will be constantly at work in the Russian Section. In the other Sections there will be products from our Colonies: Canada is to have a special building, and Rhodesia, also West and South Australia, will be well

represented. Over four hundred exhibitors are expected from France. Home agriculture will not be forgotten, and electric motors will be in evidence in the Machinery Section. As befits a great Clyde scaport, marine engineering and shipbuilding will be represented. There will be a Woman's Section; the Fine Art Section will contain loan pictures from Her late Majesty and the King, and some of the principal Galleries at

The War-trophies from Earl Roberts, General Ian Hamilton, and General Hector Macdonald will be of interest to others.

As an attraction to the most intelligent visitors, many scientific societies are to hold their annual meetings here, including the British Association, International Association of Journalists, Highland Society, Institute of Mechanical Engineers, Society of Engineers and Shipbuilders,



GLASGOW INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1901: GLASGOW UNIVERSITY, WITH EXHIBITION GROUNDS TO THE LEFT.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MACLURE, MACDONALD, AND CO., GLASGOW.

home and abroad are sending contributions. The English Corporations, such as Liverpool, Manchester, Oldham, Sheffield, Leeds, and Birmingham, are all contributing: Manchester alone is sending thirty-nine pictures. Some £20,000 is to be spent on music, which will allow of the Committee giving illustrations from the music of all nations, including Russia, Belgium, France, and Germany. There is to be a Wild West Theatre, while the ground set apart for sports will be in constant use for athletics, with cycling, football, and other fixtures, including Highland games.

and the celebration of the four hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of Glasgow University will also take place.

Thirteen centuries ago, St. Mungo, led by an angel, settled on the banks of the Molendiner Burn, and uttered the pious sentiment over the first foundation-stone of the town, "Let Glasgow Flourish." I close by echoing the sentiment over its latest development, the Glasgow Exhibition. It seems likely that the Channel Fleet will visit the estuary of the Clyde in the opening week of the Exhibition.



GLASGOW INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION AND GROUNDS, ADJOINING GLASGOW UNIVERSITY.

## THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

WELL-KNOWN firm of publishers lately commissioned a novel When they received from one of our younger popular authors. the manuscript, they were so disappointed that it is said they paid over £400 rather than publish the book, the reason being that the new story was entirely unlike anything the author had written before and could not appeal to the public which had bought his previous books. The novel was accepted by another firm, and proved a decided success.

Mrs. Craigie is wintering in Egypt. She has made considerable progress with her novel, "Love and the Soul-Hunters," and has nearly finished a new play.

Madame Sarah Grand, whose new novel, "Babs the Impossible," is to be published in a few weeks, is to leave shortly for a long tour in the States.

Sir Herbert Parry is at work on a Life of Bach for an important series of Musical Biographies which Messrs. Putnam's have in preparation.

For some reason, "An Englishwoman's Love-Letters" was not copyrighted in the United States, and quite a number of editions are already in the market. Of course, the book is having a big sale in

With the exception of the various Lives of the Queen, very few books are being printed, and the publishing and bookselling houses are practically at a stand-still. Among the new books of the week, I can heartily recommend "In the Name of a Woman," by F. W. Marchmont, a first-rate romance of Bulgaria written in the best "Zenda" vein. Mr. Marchmont has already made a name for himself for exciting novels of adventure, and his "By Right of Sword" was, I believe, one of the most successful of recent sixpenny reprints.

A German literary paper, Die Litterarische Zeitung, prints an interesting article on the most popular authors of the year, compiled from the reports of German booksellers. The following head the list, and, with the exception of the two foreign authors, the names will, I fancy, be unfamiliar even to students of contemporary Continental literature: G. Frhr. v. Ompteda, Ludwig Ganghofer, Nataly v. Eschstruth, Émile Zola, Leo Tolstoi, Ernst v. Wolzogen.

It is surely remarkable that, while there is a good sale for contemporary French fiction in this country, the names even of the most popular German writers of the day are practically unknown.

I am glad to see that Mr. W. W. Jacobs is breaking with the old tradition of his stories. He was certainly in danger of wearing out his subject, and although his story, "Captain Rogers," in the new Harper is not altogether successful, it at least shows that the amorous skipper does not exhaust the possibilities of Mr. Jacobs' talent, and that he can be powerful as well as amusing.

Mr. G. M. Smith has a most interesting article in the new Cornhill, entitled "Lawful Pleasures." Nobody could conceivably guess what his subject is. He is speaking of the defence of actions for libel, and he says that he must confess to looking back on his experience of the Courts of Law as having been interesting, and even enjoyable. "There is a certain pleasurable excitement in being defendant in such actions, it being granted that the libeller conscientiously believes that the libel is true in substance and in fact, and that he has done a public service by its publication." Mr. Smith had to defend in Court three actions for libel as proprietor of the Pall Mall Gazette, and one as proprietor of the Cornhill Magazine. As to the number of actions with which he has been threatened, some of them being carried nearly to the doors of the Law Courts, his memory does not serve him. But he remembers that he invariably suffered genuine disappointment when he was informed by his solicitor that a plaintiff had withdrawn from proceedings.

The first Pall Mall action was raised by a quack doctor who had been exposed. The result was a brilliant triumph for the paper, but Mr. Smith's legal expenses were about fourteen hundred pounds, the damages for the plaintiff being one farthing. The quack doctor was making at the time from twelve thousand to fourteen thousand pounds a-year, but he sank into obscurity. The next Pall Mall Gazette libel suit was of the deepest interest to literary men. It was an action brought by Mr. Hepworth Dixon, then Editor of the Athenaum. The Pall Mall, in an "Occasional Note," said that Dixon was "best known as a writer of indecent literature." The word "best" was unhappy, but it had to be defended. Hepworth Dixon went into the witness-box and said that he was an old friend of Mr. Smith's, and that he was surprised at his doing him an injury. The old friendship consisted in Mr. Smith's having once met him at dinner. Sir John Karslake, Q.C., the Pall Mall's leading counsel, thought there was no chance, but here, again, the damages given were only one farthing. Mr. Gilbert brought an action for libel against the Pall Mall on account of a criticism made on one of his plays, entitled "The Wicked World." The proceedings were highly comical, especially when Mr. Buckstone went into the box. Buckstone's very face was sufficient to kindle laughter, and the Court surrendered itself to mirth. The result of the trial was a verdict for the defendant. Baron Grant once threatened Mr. Smith, and had good ground in the particular instance; but he was met with holdness and did nothing laying metably no design to face the light boldness, and did-nothing, having, probably, no desire to face the light of a Court of Law. 0, 0,

## A CHAT WITH MR. R. C. LEHMANN.

THE NEW EDITOR OF THE "DAILY NEWS."

"M afraid I have not much to tell you," said Mr. Rudolph Lehmann to a representative of The Sketch who called upon him towards the end of January with a view to eliciting from him something about the programme of the new Editor of the Daily News. "You see, my editorial duties do not begin

TILL THE FIRST OF FEBRUARY,

and a good many things, as you will readily understand, are, therefore, still to be considered. Matters will be dealt with as they arise from time to time."

"The Daily News has had an interesting history," it was suggested,

"and the public, of course, would like to know—"
"Talking of the history of the paper," said Mr. Lehmann, "I may remind you that Charles Dickens, when he started it, had, as his Assistant-Editor, Mr. W. H. Wills, who was his right-hand man on Household Words and All the Year Round. Mr. Wills was also a contributor to Punch—one of the first. He married a Miss Chambers, sister of Mr. Robert Chambers, of Edinburgh. That lady was my great-aunt. I sent in my first contribution to Punch in December 1889, and became a member of the Round Table in April 1890. So you can see that, as regards

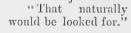
BOTH THE 'DAILY NEWS' AND 'PUNCH,'

I have a certain family connection, as it were, with them through Mr. Wills."

"Is it indiscreet to ask what will be the principal features of the paper under your editorial régime? For instance, all the world

knows you as a great rowing-man and a

keen sportsman."
"I'm afraid my rowing daysare over, said Mr. Lehmann; "though I can't grumble, as I've had twenty-five years of rowing. I began as a Freshman at Cambridge in 1874, and I rowed-and won-niy last race in the Goring Regatta of 1900. I've had a longer spell of it than any man I know. And now with regard to the Daily News, and, as nobody lives by politics alone—
I shall come to the political side of the paper presently— sport, clean, honest sport, will be given decided prominence by me in that journal."





MISS LEHMANN AND HER FAVOURITE SPANIEL. Photo by Plummer, Maidenhead

"Sport—yes, that will be a strong feature."
"And the politics of the new Daily News, Mr. Lehmann? It is rumoured that you are to take a pro-Boer attitude."

"One must recognise," replied Mr. Lehmann, speaking with a good deal of deliberation, "that the situation in South Africa has been changed by the War. We cannot go back and stand where we stood a year and a-half ago. On the other hand, everyone admits that

THE WAR NOW GOING ON IS A VERY SAD AND GRIEVOUS BUSINESS, and, if it could be summarily terminated on terms that would be satisfactory, the whole Empire would rejoice. Mr. Chamberlain, in a speech in 1898, long before the War began, said it would be a long war, a bitter war, a costly war, and that it would engender racial animosities for a prolonged period. He was a true prophet—a far truer prophet than he himself, to judge from what has happened since, believed himself to be believed himself to be.

"What I think we should do, and what I shall advocate, is to try to bring about

## A SETTLEMENT ON A REASONABLE BASIS-

some such settlement as will make the self-government of the Transvaal and the Orange Colony possible-some such settlement as will tend to the elimination of racial feeling. It is surely possible for us to discover some terms which would prove acceptable to the Boers, and which, at the same time, it would not lessen the dignity of the Empire to offer.

"I should like to point out to you that there is a precedent on which

such conciliatory action may be based.

## I Allude to what Took Place in Canada

some sixty-odd years ago, and to what was accomplished by Lord Durham after the Canadian Rebellions of 1838-1839, both in Upper and Lower Canada. You can see in any history of the jeriod exactly how sagacious statesmanship composed the troubles of that time. And a

point to be noticed in that connection is that the British—the Imperial—Government made the moves which resulted in the solution of the then existing difficulties. So I say now, don't let us wait for some move on the part of the Boers; let us, on the contrary, make them an offer, and at once. I say, let us attempt to find out what is in the mind of the Boers—in the mind of a leading Boer, like De Wet, for example. It is possible that they, that he, may believe that the British Government is not to be trusted, but appears once adultion is receible. is not to be trusted; but surely some solution is possible.

literature have always been given prominence in the *Daily News*, and I shall certainly make this side of the journal stronger, if possible. I believe, too, in the special article—the 'magaziney' article, as it is sometimes called. The main business, however, of a newspaper is to give news. I want the *Daily News* to be a live paper, strong at all points, touching life at all points."

"About the proprietary of the new company—is that to be announced?"



MR. RUDOLPH LEHMANN, NEW EDITOR OF THE "DAILY NEWS."

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ELLIOTT AND FRY, DAKER STREET, W.

"It is for some such settlement, on the lines of the Canadian precedent to which I have referred, that I intend to work. And, with regard to the expression 'pro-Boer,' what I maintain is that those who are working for a settlement should not lightly be called 'pro-Boer,' with the implication, of course, that 'pro-Boer' means anti-English."

"And other features of the paper, Mr. Lehmann?"

"We shall have a strong literary department. Reviews of current

"There have been a good many misstatements in the Press about it. I have seen it stated that Mr. Labouchere is one of the proprietors, but that is not the case. Of course, when the company is registered, there will be no secret as to the personnel of the Directorate."

"And the staff?"

"That will be as has been pretty generally intimated in the Press; and I am glad to say we retain the services of Mr. Herbert Paul, one of the most brilliant writers of the day."

## ARTISTS AT HOME - DUDLEY HARDY, R.I.

E could all of us, were we so disposed, emulate the example of Ko-Ko and furnish a pretty long "little list" of men, and, for the matter of that, women too, of our acquaintance whose sudden and final disappearance from our midst would not give rise to feelings of very great regret. On the other hand, there are the select few who cannot be spared at any price, and, when any one of them does go, we feel that there has been created a distinct void which it will take long to fill again, if it can be done at all.

So it was when Dudley Hardy took unto himself a wife, forsook, for the time being, the Bohemia—perhaps I had better say, aristo-cratic Bohemia—of Bedford Park, or rather, of its neighbouring colony of "brushes," and sought seclusion from the rush and turmoil of town life in the quaint and delightful little village of Etaples, on the French coast. But, fortunately, the loss was only temporary, and, now that he is back with us, we see that it has been transformed into gain, for he has returned as a giant refreshed with new wine.



MR. DUDLEY HARDY ENGAGED ON A CHIC DRAWING FOR "THE SKETCH."

Ignoring altogether, for the moment, those who take a serious and intelligent interest in art matters, let the reader try the experiment of

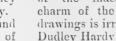
asking, say, half-a-dozen different people the question, "What particular line ' does Dudley Hardy cultivate?" Probably, half-a-dozen different answers will be received, and the chances are that all will be correcta fact which may be accepted as striking testimony to his extraordinary versatility. From the "Yellow Girl," upon the hoardings, instinct with the abandon of the French School, to "The Widow"—the apotheosis of sad desolation—upon the hallowed walls of Burlington House; from the mad gaiety of the Covent Garden Ball to the quietude of the old Dutch kitchen; from the "lady of the ballet" to the medieval matron; from the sleepy hollow to the raging seaall subjects seem to come alike to him, and so it is impossible to say that he has any "particular 'line.' "

It is essential to recognise, in judging this artist's work, that his very versatility has been the cause of many people grievously underestimating his rare genius, though it may seem paradoxical to say so. While being an artist in the highest sense of the word, his sense of humour,



MR. DUDLEY HARDY AT WORK IN HIS STUDIO.

Out of the immediate reach of printers clamouring for posters, wiring editors "Sketches must be in by tomorrow morning," and of all manner of other demands, in the satisfaction of which he, more often than not, was compelled to work to hard-and-fast requirements, he has been able for a season to follow his own bent. Ideas and conceptions which had for long been germinating in his brain, awaiting an opportunity for expression, have at last been brought to life beneath the sunny sky of France, and the result is that both the work and the man have grown stronger. And, let it be understood, to say this is to say much. for at the time of his retirement Dudley Hardy was no pigmy.



·· once in a blue moon, even though his reputation may, to a certain degree, suffer in consequence - as it undoubtedly does in the case of Dudley Hardy. Gifted draughtsman as he is, his supremacy is in the domain of colour, and there he is indeed a master. None but those who are thoroughly familiar with his best work can adequately appreciate this, though "The Man in the Street" may gain some slight conception of his power in this direction by his posters— notably, one or two which he did for "The Geisha." But there his ideas are, of necessity, interpreted by mechanical means, and so, admirable as the reproductions are, much

of the indescribable charm of the original drawings is irretrievably lost. It says much for the high esteem in which Dudley Hardy is held by those who are most fitted to estimate his powers

keen perception, and power of characterisation in black-and-white have naturally led editors of periodicals of the lighter class to deluge him with commissions for sketches of the more or less frivolous and evanescent type, and, of course, they bring "grist to the mill." Now, there are tens of thousands of people who never dream of entering a picture-gallery, and to whom the various "Bits," "Cuts," and "Snips" are the sole literary and artistic pabulum, for they know nothing of, and care still less for, the higher works of art. As a natural consequence, in the minds of the vast majority, the familiar initials "D H." have inevitably become associated with fleeting fancies, which are, be it admitted, clever in conception and brilliant in execution, but which, nevertheless, the artist himself would be the last to regard in a serious light, and, the oftener they were left in the railway-carriagehaving told their brief tale-the better would he be pleased.

But all these are merely the fringe of his art, and, elever as they are, they give but small idea of the immense force that there is in reserve. Still, we may congratulate ourselves that one so gifted should spare time
from his palette and brush to give pleasure to
that section of the community by whom the easel-picture is not seen



IDEA FOR HIS ACADEMY PICTURE.

that, young as he is, he should have been unanimously elected to occupy the proud position of Vice-President to the London Sketch Club, by the members of which he is as sincerely admired on account of his strength as a painter and illustrator as he is beloved for his social qualities. At the last Christmas Supper of the Club, the President, Mr. George C Haité, whom we have already seen in his studio, in proposing "Our Virtuous Vice," referred to the late Mr. T. B. Hardy as having been by far the finest " sketcher " of his dayto say nothing of higher powers-and gave it as his opinion, with which oneand-all concurred, that the mantle of the father had descended upon the shoulders of the son. To what heights he will attain in years to come, who will venture to prophesy?

Of Dudley Hardy at home, I must let my camera speak, for in these notes personalities are barred. "M'sieu 'Ardee" is as popular in the artistic inner circles of Belgium as of France and Germany, for he has studied in all three countries, and has hosts of friends everywhere .- R. D. B.



A GLIMPSE OF DUDLEY HARDY'S HOUSE AT ETAPLES.

## THEATRICAL AND MUSICAL GOSSIP.

#### THE OPERA SEASON.

HE rumours that the Opera Season will be postponed are entirely HE rumours that the Opera Season will be postponed are entirely without foundation. These musical pessimists forget that the date announced for the opening of Covent Garden is more than three months ahead, and, should our new King and Queen appear at the Opera when it does open, they will be but following the example of Queen Victoria herself, who within a few weeks after the death of William IV. visited the Opera twice. King Edward when Prince of Wales was always the first to patronise every popular form of recreation, music especially, and was a familiar figure in the corner of the promptside "omnibus" box; while Queen Alexandra was also a staunch supporter of the Opera, and is likely to continue so. Her love of Wagner's grand works is universally known.

#### NATIVE COMPOSERS AND MUSICIANS

may be justly hopeful of Court patronage. A few years ago, there was an opening for a bandmaster in a crack regiment. A German was about to be appointed, when Sir Arthur Sullivan went to the Prince of Wales and requested His Royal Highness to use his influence in favour of a Decayed Musicians, upon which the composer spent over one hundred thousand pounds during his lifetime. His favourite niece, who was so attached to Verdi during his last years, is handsomely provided for.

## SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN'S "TE DEUM,"

his last serious work, will not be performed until Peace is proclaimed. This was the desire of the composer himself. May the opportunity of hearing this beautiful and appropriate work speedily come! A few favoured friends of the composer have heard some fragments, and declare the "Te Deum" to be quite worthy of Sir Arthur Sullivan's fame. Mr. Edward German is engaged on completing the portions left unfinished of "The Emerald Isle," which will shortly be put in rehearsal at the Savoy Theatre,

#### MR. MANNS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

I am very glad to hear that music at the Crystal Palace will soon be given in the good old-fashioned way, and that Mr. Manns will have the sole direction of the concerts and musical festivals at Sydenham. One thing only is to be regretted; that is, the reduction in numbers of the orchestra, hitherto so renowned. Pecuniary considerations, probably, led to this unwelcome change, but, if music-lovers of the better sort will give sufficient support, the Crystal Palace Concerts will regain their



From a Photograph.

MR. LIONEL BROUGH, WHO PLAYS SIR TOBY BELCH.



[Photo by Sarony, New York,

MISS MAUD JEFFRIES, WHO PLAYS OLIVIA.

PRODUCTION OF "TWELFTH NIGHT" AT HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

British bandmaster. The genial Heir to the Throne communicated with the military authorities, with the result that, I am glad to say, a talented Englishman got the post and keeps it at the present day. I only wish our theatrical and music-hall managers would follow this example. So many admirable British instrumentalists are turned out each year by our various Colleges and Schools of Music that there are more than enough to fill every orchestra in the land.

#### THE KING AND BRITISH MUSICIANS.

One other fact may be mentioned in proof of our present Monarch's kind encouragement of English music. When it was proposed to establish the Royal College of Music, Sir George Grove told the present writer that the institution would never have been so successful but for the warm support and energy of the Prince of Wales, who, whenever he spoke on the subject of music, enthusiastically commended the art as one of the most valuable aids to culture and social refinement. "And so say all

#### THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE SIGNOR VERDI.

on Wednesday last, led to extraordinary scenes of love and veneration for the famous Italian composer. Even in London some musical institutions and music-publishing houses were closed. Verdi has left a large fortune, the amount reaching nearly three hundred thousand pounds. A large portion of this will be devoted to the Asylum for

former prestige. Already I hear of some grand works being announced for the coming season.

## "TWELFTH NIGHT," AT HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

Mr. Tree, supremely artistic in everything he undertakes, merits the warmest praise for his magnificent production of Shakspere's "Twelfth Night" at Her Majesty's Theatre on Tuesday night. The cast is strong, notwithstanding the fact that Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, as I foreshadowed last week, has had, I regret to say, to give up the character of Maria, the merry waiting-maid. Mr. Tree's Malvolio will by its quaintness and originality assuredly delight, as well as furnish matter for argument to, all true Shaksperians. Mr. Lionel Brough's Sir Toby is undoubtedly in the best vein of Shaksperian low-comedy, and Mr. Norman Forbes' Sir Andrew Aguecheek is a good second. Mr. Robert Taber's Orsino is also conceived in the true Shaksperian spirit, and Miss Maud Jeffries, as the Countess, and Miss Lily Brayton, as Viola, are charming in every way. Shakspere's five acts have been cut to three, or rather, divided into that number, for scarcely anything is omitted—certainly nothing of moment. By this re-arrangement each act ends with a striking "curtain"—a matter which, of course, did not trouble the author in the spacious days of great Elizabeth. The scenery is of a most picturesque kind, the scenes representing the Duke's Palace, the Terrace of Olivia's House, and Olivia's Garden being especially lovely. To the old-time Mr. Tree, supremely artistic in everything he undertakes, merits the

airs of the play, Mr. Andrew Levey has added some very quaint and melodious new music, the singing-part of which is admirably rendered by Mr. Courtice Pounds, as the Clown.

#### "THE AWAKENING," AT THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

Mr. Alexander desires that all playgoers intending to be present at his production of "The Awakening," at the St. James's to-night (Wednesday), will be seated by eight o'clock sharp, as the interest of



MISS NANNIE BENNETT, WHO PLAYED BATHSHEBA IN "HEROD." Photo by Lafayette, New Bond Street, W.

the play starts with the rising of the curtain. Both Mr. Alexander and the author, Mr. Haddon Chambers, have been anxious that, for once in a way, the full particulars of the story of "The Awakening" should not be divulged in print before the play's production. I have, however, permission just to indicate, as it were, that the Awakening alluded to in the title is that of a bright, attractive man of about thirtyfive who up till now has led a careless life-especially as regards the adorable sex. So careless, indeed, that much anguish results when Real Love steps in and causes him to see his true status towards Humanity. How all this is brought about, and what kind of poignant intensity results, it would not be fair to describe, especially as the present writer has promised Messrs. Chambers and Alexander not to unfold more than this, Doubtless. however, enough has been said

to show that deep interest may be expected to be aroused by this play, which is, be it noted, the first new West-End play of the century.

Of course, Mr. Alexander, who has so often played a Man of Forty,

will enact this Man of Thirty-Five.

#### MISS MARIE GEORGE, "THE GIRL OF BOHEMIA."

Miss Marie George, of "The Casino Girl," made her first appearance Miss Marie George, of "The Casino Girl," made her first appearance on any stage at the Casino Theatre, New York, and has never since left the management of Mr. George W. Lederer. Her parents are natives of Germany, but she was born in New York. Dancing came to her naturally. Miss George is very young and very frank—just a bright, resourceful, young American girl; and she is particularly busy now, for she is to create the part of Katie Klootz for the London production of "The Girl of Bohemia" at the opening of Mr. Lowenfeld's new theatre in Shaftesbury Avenue. Katie Klootz is the name-part.

#### RETURN OF WILLIE EDOUIN.

Next Saturday, Feb. 9, Mr. Willie Edouin, the original Tweedlepunch in "Florodora," returns from America to the Lyric Theatre, where a hearty welcome will doubtless be afforded him. In honour of the occasion, the Management will introduce some new songs, and new dresses will be worn. I understand that Miss Phyllis Rankin will give for the first time a *chic* new song, entitled (regardless of grammar) "It's Me," words by our old Fun friend, Mr. John Houghton, tune by the popular Musical Director, Mr. Landon Ronald. Miss Nancy Girling will give a song by the same composer, entitled "I don't know any better." Mr. Leslie Stuart, composer of "Florodora" music, will probably conduct.

## MISS NANNIE BENNETT,

the bright and intelligent Bathsheba in "Herod," is a very pretty and accomplished girl, an admirable musician and excellent linguist, speaking French like a native. She is a younger sister of the pretty Mrs. Kenyon Mason, who for some years acted as secretary to Madame Melba, a niece of Mr. Justice Noel, of Queensland, and a cousin of Sir John Madden, the Acting-Governor of Victoria, who has cabled an offer of another contingent of five hundred men for South Africa. She and all her family are well known in artistic circles, and Mr. Tree, on giving her the part, said he hoped he would soon have something better to offer the young actress, who is just twenty years of age.

## OTHER THEATRES.

The large number of West-End theatres which had been kept closed until after our beloved Queen's funeral re-opened last Monday, the 4th inst.—excepting Her Majesty's and the St. James's.

Speaking of Her Majesty's, another theatre with a Royal name is about to be submitted to London playeres.

about to be submitted to London playgoers. This is the King's Theatre, which Mr. J. E. Mulholland, of the Métropole Theatre, Camberwell, has arranged to have built for him forthwith.

Another Royally named theatre is likely to be seen due West. This is the theatre at present called the Apollo, which is to be opened at the middle of February, there or thereabouts, with "The Belle of Bohemia." As a matter of fact, Mr. Lowenfeld's new theatre may be called the King Edward's.

Although Messrs. Harrison and Maude have, they assure me, decided not to revive "Masks and Faces" at the Haymarket, after all, although they were the first to announce such a revival a good many months ago, yet we are, apparently, to have no lack of such revivals. Apart from Miss Marie Tempest's resolve to appear as Peg Woffington at the Prince of Wales's, under the direction of Mr. Frank Curzon, Mr. Ben Greet asks me to state that he holds certain rights in what is called "the Haymarket version" of this fine play, and that he intends to exercise these rights in the suburbs and the provinces. In the mean-time, that excellent and spirited actress, Miss Fanny Brough, has just started in the said suburbs and the provinces a "revised" version of "Masks and Faces." In this, Miss Brough, who is a striking Peg, is admirably aided by Miss Haidée Wright as the trustful Mrs. Vanc, and by Mr. Ernest Leicester as the poet-painter-playwright, James Triplet, which splendid character Charles Reade and Tom Taylor expressly wrote for the late Ben Webster.

The Prince of Wales's production of "Masks and Faces," with Miss Marie Tempest as Peg Woffington and Mr. Frank Cooper as Triplet, is due in about a week from now.

By the way, there was, a few years ago, considerable talk concerning a comic opera on the subject of "Masks and Faces." The book was by

the late Mr. Savile Clarke, and the music by Mr. E. Jakobowski.

The Garrick has just re-opened with those delightful fairy-plays,
"Shock-headed Peter" and "The Man who Stole the Castle." These
will be played every afternoon until further notice. To-morrow
(Thursday) week, Mr. Arthur Bourehier will revive "Peril" at this theatre, with a fine cast.

Mr. Forbes-Robertson and his charming bride, Miss Gertrude Elliott,

will have a new theatre built for them, after a season at the Comedy.
"Why Woman Sins" is the name of a powerful new drama just brought to London for suburban touring purposes, and "A Woman in the Case" is the name of a new comedy which Messrs: George R. Sims and Leonard Merrick have written for Messrs. H. T. Brickwell and Fred Kerr to produce after Mr. Martin Harvey has finished his forthcoming season at the Court.

At the lovely Kennington Theatre, Mr. Arthur Roberts has lately made his welcome return to town in that merriest of mixtures, "The Cruise of H.M.S. Irresponsible," plus several new and funny songs. At this theatre, the Lyceum drama, "Auld Lang Syne," has this week started its tour with a strong company. Next week, Mr. Hall Caine's drama, "The Christian," will be seen here.

That popular novel, "Wine on the Lees," by Mr. J. A. Steuart, who, by the way, has just resigned the Editorship of the *Publishers' Circular*, is to appear in a sixpenny edition. So is "Concerning Isabel Carnaby."



MISS MARIE GEORGE, LATE OF "THE CASINO GIRL" COMPANY, AND SOON TO APPEAR AT ANOTHER LONDON THEATRE. Photo bu Rassano Old Bond Street, W.

## THE MAN ON THE WHEEL.

Cycle-Tracks at Last—Greasy Suburban Roads—Pawning Bicycles— Rust on Machines—The Durseley-Pedersen Machine—The Touring Club of France—Mounting and Dismounting.

Time to light up: Wednesday, Feb. 6, 5.55; Thursday, 5.57; Friday, 5.58; Saturday, 6; Sunday, 6.2; Monday, 6.4; Tuesday, 6.6.

For several years now I have been urging in *The Sketch* and elsewhere that we ought to have specially laid tracks along the side of our main-roads for the use of cyclists. These are to be found in most other countries, and especially in our Colonies and America. It is my duty sometimes to address meetings of cyclists in different parts of the country, and whenever I have alluded to the wretched condition of the winter roads, and wished that we had tracks as they have in the United States, there has been a responsive cheer. I must say, however, that urging the making of such tracks has been very much like beating

against a wall. People have admitted their excellence, but the local authorities have shrugged their shoulders and said they have other things to attend to than making paths for wheelmen. Now, however, the making of such tracks is in sight. The authorities of Bristol are seriously intending to lay a number of tracks along the sides of the main streets, and these will be specially confined to cyclists, who will not have to dodge in and out among the traffic. This is, of course, just a beginning. As soon as it is recognised what a great advantage such tracks are, all other Corporations will follow suit.

What a blessing such tracks would have been this very winter had they been laid along some of our suburban roads! Yesterday being fine, with a nipping of frost in the air, I went out for a jaunt. For several miles my way lay through London suburbs, and most cyclists know the condition of these highways. They seemed to be nothing but a mass of greasy mire. One rode with a constant dread of side-slip, and when at last I reached the country proper, where the riding was excellent, I had to dismount and scrape away at least a couple of pounds of mud that I had picked up in the previous half-hour. The reason there are not more all-the-year-round cyclists is the wretched state of the roads lying immediately about our big towns. If we had tracks, this would not affect us much, and people would be able to get away and have pleasant exercise in dull weather, instead of constantly pining for the fine months to come.

It was Paris that set the fashion of storing bicycles during the winter months by pawning them. The plan has extended to Liverpool, and I read somewhere the other day that a pawnbroker had taken in pledge no fewer than sixty bicycles during the last three months. Storing a

machine during the winter is not a good plan; but, if you will store it, try the pawnbroker. He doesn't charge much, and he is obliged to take care of the wheel, so that it is in good condition if it is not claimed and he may realise a satisfactory price by selling it.

A watchful eye should be kept on all machines, to see they do not rust. Vaseline is an excellent grease to keep the bright parts healthy. The best plan is to keep a greasy rag, and every now and then give the machine a rub. Still, even then, it does not keep away rust on all Rim-brakes are the cause of considerable rust, because they scrape off the plating and expose the metal to the wet and the damp atmosphere. A transparent varnish called "Spoke-olio" has recently been put upon the market as an application, and this does as well as anything I am acquainted with to resist the rust.

A couple of months ago or more, I stated I had taken to the riding of a Durseley-Pedersen machine. I promised that at some future time I would refer to my experience with it. Being a sensitive person, I must say I have never yet grown accustomed to the criticism of the small boy in the street, and I confess to not always feeling comfortable under the

superior smile of one's brother-cyclist pedalling along on an ordinary diamond-framed machine. The British mind is a slow-moving piece of composition, and anything that is out of the general run in appearance it does not regard on its merits, but rather as a freak. This, I think, is one reason why the Pedersen machine is not more frequently to be seen. An ordinary man does not care to ride a bicycle that would suggest he was something of a crank.

But, speaking of the merits of the Pedersen, I must honestly admit that, in my opinion, the cantilever design is the bicycle of the future. Just at present we are all interested in X-frames, so that greater rigidity may be obtained. In the cantilever you get absolute rigidity, and I have communicated with friends who ride Pedersens, and they bear me out in this. Not only is there rigidity, but lightness, and the piling up of weight, which seems to be the aim of so many manufacturers, and will ultimately injure the popularity of cycling, is avoided. The machine I have been riding weighs, when stripped, just nineteen pounds, and to change from this to an ordinary roadster makes one appreciate, in the

course of a couple of hours' riding, that, provided safety is secured, lightness is a very desirable quality. I am not going to say anything in favour of the fittings of the Pedersen. They certainly ought to be better for the money charged. But, in respect to the general principle, I am keenly in favour of it. I have found more in favour of it. I have found more life about the Pedersen than any other machine I have been astride. One feels a part of it, and it responds with what I might call alertness to every movement of the rider.

Whilst our own Cyclists' Touring Club closed this year with a membership of 56,137, being a loss of 4312, I see the Touring Club of France has a membership of 75,000, being an increase of about 2000. And this in spite of the fact that the French wheelmen have to pay a tax.

It seems rather late in the day to give advice how to mount and dismount a machine. But when one sees a man hopping along on one leg in the rear of his bicycle, with his arms stretched out towards the handle-bars, and at last, after progressing in this undignified way for dozen yards or more, jumping heavily upon the saddle, one is disposed to think that a little advice would not be out of the way. The easiest and neatest manner in which to mount a machine is to stand at the left side of it, holding each of the handles. Then take a brisk step or two forward, and, without stopping, put the left toe on the step, and so lift yourself into the saddle. A few days ago, I was riding with a friend who, for years, had mounted in the customary awkward fashion. I induced him to mount from the side, and on the second attempt he did it quite easily. One thing, how-ever, always remember: don't make it a habit of mounting from the kerbstone. Practice dismounting in various ways. Being able to slip off

some day save you a broken neck. your machine expeditiously may Learn to dismount from either pedal, from the step, and particularly to slip off the back of the machine. The latter is exceedingly useful should you be riding in heavy traffic.

When "Ouida" is in her tantrums she is amazing. Those cyclists who do a little racing, what will they think of this description ?-

Behold him in the velodrome as he yells insanely after his kind as they tear along on their tandem machines in a match, and then ask yourself, O'my reader, if any age before this in all the centuries of the earth ever produced any creature so utterly low and loathsome, so physically, mentally, individually, and collectively hideous? The helot of Greece, the gladiator of Rome, the swashbuckler of medieval Europe, nay, the mere pimp and pander of Elizabethan England, of the France of the Valois, of the Spain of Velasquez, were dignity, purity, courage in person beside the cad of this breaking dawn of the twentieth century—the cad rushing on with his shrill scream of laughter as he knocks down the feeble woman or the yearling child, and making life and death and all eternity seem ridiculous by the mere existence of his own intolerable fatuity and bestiality.

The professional racing eyelist is not always a nice person, but few of us can imagine him as bad as that.

J. F. F.



A. C. FORBES.

Winner of the Austral Wheel Two Miles (First Prize £400) in World's Record time, 4 min: 19 sec., on a grass track, before 25,000 spectators. Photo by Roland Bishop and Co., Collins Street, Melbourne.

## THE WORLD OF SPORT.

## RACING NOTES.

His Majesty. It has been announced that Ambush II. has been struck out of important engagements, but it may be that the flat-racers owned by His Majesty the King will be allowed to fulfil their engagements in the name and colours of Lord Marcus Beresford. As I have mentioned before in these columns, His Majesty owns a very smart three-year-old in Lord Quex, who, in the opinion of my Newmarket men, is sure to win one or other of the classic races. Further, Diamond Jubilee has one or two valuable races at his mercy—that is, if he will only run straight. The foreigners were very anxious to buy this colt last year, and I believe a big price was offered for him in vain. He may not be another Persimmon, whom I consider the horse of the century, but he is a real good one, and I am sure the sporting public would be sorry to hear that he was to be struck out of all engagements.

Lincoln Handicap. I must congratulate Mr. R. Ord on the splendid acceptance received for the Lincoln Handicap. Fifty-six contents out of seventy-three entries is good, very good. Quality, too, is there, and I predict a real good race, with plenty of speculation.

Irish Ivyisgiven top-weight, but I cannot fancy her, and I am afraid Forfar-shire will find the distance a little too far, Lackford, with 8 st. 1 lb., looks dangerous, and another animal hailing . from Letcombe Regis has a big chance. I refer to Mr. Sievier's Crarae, who has 7 st. 9 lb. to earry. This animal was backed by his owner to beat Sir Hercules at Newmarket last year, and this little fact should be borne in mind by would - be speculators. Morton uses him for a trial-horse, which is a good sign of his reliability: Kopely, who beat Royal FlushatNottingham last year, is

given a chance with 7 st. 2 lb., but the horse does not always give his best running. He holds Royal Flush safe, anyway. At present, I like the chances of Crarae, Lackford, and Harrow, the latter for choice. I am certain Wishard will win races with the last-named.

Grand National. Ambush II., last year's winner, has been struck out of the Grand National Steeplechase, but fifty-one of the sixty-two entries remain in, and the field should be quite up to the usual average of two dozen, more or less. Manifesto has been resting; but he is now doing quiet work, and, if he stands training, he should be either parson or clerk. The great public fancy is Hidden Mystery, who is now under the charge of Mr. Arthur Yates, who, by-the-bye, has also Romanoff in his stables. If Dollery rides Hidden Mystery, the horse will start a warm favourite, and he is very likely to get over the course unless something knocks him down again. Barsae, Cushenden, Bloomer, and Uncle Jack will have to be reckoned with should they go to the post. The last-named, however, may be saved for an Auteuil engagement. In his absence, I should choose Hidden Mystery, Manifesto, Bloomer, and Cushenden, with a slight preference for the first-named, who was very unlucky in being knocked down in the race last year.

The Committee system of handicapping has worked well, so far as the Epsom Spring Meeting is concerned, as all the handicaps have yielded well. I ought to add that the majority of racehorse owners like to see their colours carried at Epsom, and this may account for a lot. Thirty-six of the forty-nine entries for the Great Metropolitan cry "content," and I, for one, shall be interested to see how Jolly Tar performs, as I was told last year that

he was a real good animal. May Bruce, too, is much better than many think, and Longy is very likely to run well. The City and Suburban attracted fifty-eight acceptances out of seventy-three entries, and on paper the race promises to be one of the best seen at Epsom for years. At a first glance, I like the chances of Berrill, Spectrum, Caiman, Flambard, and Quest. I think the course and the distance should suit Flambard, and, if Wishard gets him to his liking, he ought to go very close. Marsh is responsible for Caiman and Quest; the last-named was a very smart two-year-old. I am not surprised at Codoman being removed from the race; 9 st. 4 lb. is a bit too much to ask a four-year-old to carry over a mile and a-quarter.

Other Races. It is a great compliment to the handicapping of My. Mainwaring to note that fifty-six acceptances have been received for the Jubilee Stakes out of seventy-seven entries. The Raft goes out, but no end of smart performers remain. Syerla, Black Sand, Gallerte, and Royal Flush are likely to run well. The handicap for the Chester Cup has been framed by Mr. Dawkins, who has turned out some good work. Only nine horses have gone out of fifty-two entries—truly a remarkable average. La Roche, Jolly Tar, Laffan, and Saint Nocl strike me as being favourably weighted. At

the same time, I cannot ignore the strong hand held by Mr. L. de Rothschild. I think Choson will turn out to be the best of his lot. The London Cup, to be run at Alexandra Park, has not yielded well, but I think the race will be worth seeing. Little Eva is given a big chance in this race. Biddo strikes me as being dangerous in the Hurst Park Spring Handicap. The Queen's Prize, which is to be run at Kempton Park on Easter Monday, has attracted thirty acceptances.

I have often told of lady backers who fairly hold their own with the sterner sex, but



QUEEN VICTORIA'S FAVOURITE POMERANIAN DOG, FONDLED BY HER MAJESTY DURING THE CLOSING DAYS OF HER LIFE.

Photo by Hughes and Mullins, Ryde, Isle of Wight.

I do not think I have ever referred to the lady bookmaker. She clerks for her husband in Tattersall's Ring, and, apparently, does the work well. A young, good-looking lady in Birmingham started as a tipster last year, and she claims to have been very successful.

CAPTAIN COE.

#### "WISDEN'S ALMANACK" FOR 1901.

Once again it is my pleasant duty to congratulate Mr. Sydney H. Pardon, Mr. C. Stewart Caine, and the other gentlemen responsible for the production of "John Wisden's Cricketers' Almanack," on the excellent results that have attended their laborious—but not laboured—efforts. With regard to the vexed question of legitimate and illegitimate bowling, which has been so much before the public, Mr. Pardon says—

bowling, which has been so much before the public, Mr. Pardon says—

Now that at last English cricketers are taking steps to put their house in order, I think I may, without undue egotism, take some small credit to myself for having tried, year after year, to get rid of unfair bowling. I denounced Crossland as a thrower the first time he ever played at Lord's, he being then quite an unknown man; and since that time I have in various newspapers, as well as in "Wisden," urged our cricket authorities to make a firm stand on behalf of fair bowling. To the argument that it is impossible to distinguish between throwing and legitimate bowling, I attach no importance whatever. I wonder what my old friend Bob Thoms would say if anyone told him he could not tell a throw from a fairly bowled ball. A throw may be difficult to define in words, but to the eye of a practical and unbiassed cricketer it is, I think, very obvious. James Phillips holds to the opinion that, when a bowler strikes one at first sight as being a thrower, the odds are a hundred to one that he is not bowling fairly. In support of his opinion, there is the fact that no bowler with an unimpeachably fair action has ever been accused of throwing. I have heard hand things said of Phillips for having no-balled Jones in Australia, and C. B. Fry, Mold, and Tyler in this country; but, in my opinion, he has done splendid service to the game of cricket.

## OUR LADIES' PAGES.

## FROCKS AND FURBELOWS.

It is, I think, generally accepted that we shall not go out of mourning in Early March, notwithstanding the Earl Marshal's proclamation, which was considerately issued to relieve the uncertainty of those who did not know when to put a period to their black, as well, no doubt, as to relieve the tension which long-continued mourning was sure to involve in the drapery trades, with makers of textile

CARACUL AND VELVET FOR MOURNING.

fabrics, and the many others dependent on forthcoming seasons and their changes of fashion. Too many families have, indeed, been for the past eighteen months in funereal garments on their own sad account, and the number but increases with every bulletin from the seat of this wearisome and too long pretracted War. There are other causes, too, which may combine to banish bright colour from our midst, added to that inevitable spirit of economy which impels one to "wear out" the present occupants of hat-box and wardrobe, so that a gaily coloured summer is scarcely amongst immediate possibilities. Most of the new walking-dresses are simplicity itself as compared with the elaborate and ornate chiffons to which we have been given over lately. Some rouleaux of crape at the hem or three to seven lines of strapping in stitched glacé silk on cloth are about all the dressmakers vouchsafe us at the moment. Soft cashmeres and "Henrietta" cloths are tucked or made in wide, flat folds, a few having double skirts, but, for the greater part, plain. A change has indeed come over the spirit of our sartorial dream, though it is not more evident than that other one of national grief and loss for a Queen who will long be mourned by the people of this generation. A little relief to the entire sombreness of black is also given by having the lining of bolero and short jacket done in white instead of black, and, as these little garments are always worn open,

a tentative glimpse of white silk or satin is thus vouchsafed. "Deepest black," to quote the Earl Marshal's mandate, is, it should be remembered, to be worn only until March 6. After that period, entire black need be worn simply by those about the Court and on the invitation-list for State festivities at Buckingham Palace, and not, as has been erroneously asserted, by those who have been merely presented at Court.

State festivities at Buckingham Palace, and not, as has been erroneously asserted, by those who have been merely presented at Court.

It is even thought by many "who know" that the announced year of Court mourning will, in all probability, be abbreviated later on, in view of the disastrous effect it would have on West-End traders. When George III. came to the throne, a petition was sent by "merchants and mercers," praying that, in view of the injury a long period of mourning would inflict on trade, the time might be curtailed, and the King saw fit to accede to this request; so that it would not be without precedent if an earlier date than Jan. 24, 1902, were finally fixed for the Court to go out of mourning.

Many persons are also evidently befogged as to the wearing of jewellery during this present period, judging by the number of letters received during the past few days on the subject of what is and is not permissible. Pearls and diamonds are, of course, correct for evening wear; but the gold chains, charms, and bangles with which we have been wont to decorate ourselves are taboo. And for day wear while deep mourning prevails, jet, gun-metal, and oxidised silver are in the best taste. I have seen some exquisite specimens of the really artistic jewellery we are coming to recognise under the title of "Nouveau Art" at the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company's, and at Messrs. Mappin Bros.', also of Regent Street. A single gleaming pearl or glittering diamond,

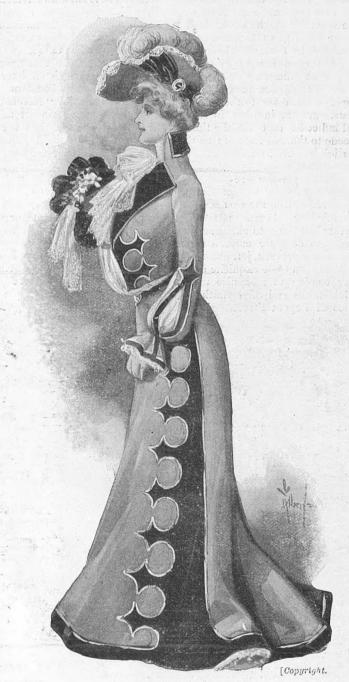


A SMART BLACK DINNER GOWN.

wrought into the unusually beautiful designs for which the best examples of "Nouveau Art" jewellery are celebrated, gives more effect than a mass of gems when the design is not graceful or well-considered. Gold and silver oxidized in many subdued tints, and wrought with great-

delicacy by skilled artists, are the main features of the highly decorative "Nouveau Art."

In the shops of the Parisian Diamond Company will also be found many new designs of singular lightness and elegance in brooches, chains, and other attractive articles of jewellery, which have been specially



A DESIGN IN SCARLET CLOTH, BLACK VELVET, AND GOLD BRAID.

designed for the present season. The Company's famous pearls and diamonds set in gun-metal chains and brooches are in particularly good taste, and, while being quite in accordance with the laws that govern mourning dress, are equally adapted to less rigorously ordered times. Women who find it desirable to supplement their jewel-cases at this juncture without great expenditure will find many moderately priced and elegantly designed wares at the three shops of the Parisian Diamond Company wherewith to rejoice their souls

Company wherewith to rejoice their souls.

The death of Mr. Algernon Heber Percy, of Hodnet Hall, Shropshire, within some months of his hundredth birthday, derives an added interest as having occurred the day following that which lost the nation its beloved and honoured Queen. Curiously, too, the present representative of the ancient Hodnet family lives in the picturesque town of Youghal, County Cork, following the profession of law, as have his forbears in many generations since they exchanged their Salopian acres for the safeguarding of Hibernian by-laws. During the last four generations, the Hodnetts of Youghal have spelt themselves with the double "t," thus duplicating the consonant, as in the case of Ffrench, Ffolliot, and other settlers, this being seemingly a custom which was, as Mrs. Partington would say, "indignant to the soil."

One cannot help reading with smiles, yet unmitigated admiration also, of the valiant assault made by women against illegal spirit traffic in Kansas. Quite ten thousand of our sex are sworn into the crusade against drink, and as chemists and grocers, in defiance of law, have been retailing spirits, the police are powerless to put down the thoroughgoing methods of these modern Amazons, and are, indeed, reported, in some recent instances, to have retired from the effort with "deep scratches on their faces and minus handfuls of hair"! The vigorous Puritan tradition is evidently up and doing in Kansas. Would that we here had some strenuous spirits to deal with "the curse of England"

in such summary and effective fashion! One could behold with perfect equanimity the process of scratching a publican's face did it result in the cure of his drink victims.

No theatre-doors opened last Monday on a more attractive or well-acted play than "Alice in Wonderland," at the Vaudeville. Every child and "grown-up" alike should see it. It is a most charming reproduction of Lewis Carroll's masterpiece in delightful fooling.

and "grown-up" alike should see it. It is a most charming reproduction of Lewis Carroll's masterpiece in delightful fooling.

If you want to secure a fine memento of the War, free, gratis, and for nothing, you cannot do better than collect the Bovril coupons which are attached to each bottle according to its size. On sending in twenty-one shillings' worth, face value, to Bovril, Limited, 152, Old Street, E.C., you will be entitled to a photogravure of the picture called "The Relief of Ladysmith: Meeting of Sir George White and Lord Dundonald." It is well worth having.

### ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT.

Avice (Manchester).—When you come up to town, put yourself into the hands of Madame Gilbert, 200, Regent Street. Her system of face-massage is the best I know of, and her speciality for reducing weight without any harm to the system is the "Emaciolet," which is sold in the form of tabloids and has deservedly a large following.

## THE MARQUIS AND MARCHIONESS CAMDEN.

THE MARCHIONESS CAMDEN is one of the many pretty granddaughters of Lord Abergavenny. She is a daughter of Lord Henry Nevill by his first wife, Miss Violet Dorrien Streatfeild; but her mother died when she was only three years old, and she was brought up by her father's second wife, who was, before her marriage, Miss Maud Beckett, one of Lord Grimthorpe's good-looking nieces. The marriage of Lord and Lady Camden took place two or three years ago, the bride's home, Eridge Castle, being en fête for the occasion; and the following year they had the happiness of welcoming their eldest child, a son and heir, little Lord Brecknock. Lord and Lady Camden are both exceedingly fond of the country and of country life. Their principal seat, Bayham Abbey, is in the prettiest part of Kent, and The Priory, Brecon, is even more picturesquely situated. Owing to the premature death of his father and mother—the latter, Lady Clementina Churchill,



THE MARCHIONESS CAMDEN AND EARL OF BRECKNOCK.

Photo by Lambert Weston and Son, Folkestone.

was the youngest daughter of the sixth Duke of Marlborough—Lord Camden was brought up by his paternal aunts, and it was while staying with them at their pretty place near Sevenoaks that he first made the acquaintance of his future wife.

### TITLE-PAGE AND INDEX.

The Title-page and Index of Volume Thirty-two (from October 24, 1900, to January 16, 1901) of The Sketch can be had, Gratis, through any Newsagent, or direct from the Publishing Office, 198, Strand, London.

#### CITY NOTES.

The Next Settlement begins on Feb. 12.

#### THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

"ALL is well that ends well" may be said of the last Settlement, which, despite the gloomy anticipations with which it began, has passed off without disaster. Until the Special Settlements of the Rossland Great Western and the Kootenay Companies are over it is too soon to shout, but it really looks as if the Globe disaster had about reached bottom.

How foolish the attempt at a bull movement in Lake Views was may be judged by the statements made at the recent meeting, from which the truth of what we wrote weeks ago as to the mine affording no help to such an affair is abundantly proved. There are times and seasons for all things, and, if Mr. Whitaker Wright had waited until the mining

position justified his efforts to improve prices, the shareholders of the Globe would not to-day be lamenting their sad fate, nor would the question of whether or not a reconstruction can be engineered be open to discussion. The truth is, Mr. Wright was a market manipulator and nothing more; his ideas had nothing to do with the merits or demerits of the shares in which he operated, and the inevitable has overtaken the concern which he controlled. It was not by such methods that the fortunes of the Rothschilds, the Vanderbilts, or the Montagues were built up—no, nor those even of J. B. Robinson, of Cecil Rhodes, or of Wernher, Beit, and Co.

#### OUR ILLUSTRATION.

We are able this week to reproduce, by the courtesy of the proprietors of the Bullionist, the sketches made for that journal by Mr. F. Carruthers Gould of the historic visit of the Prince of Wales to the Stock Exchange on Monday, March 2, 1885. Since then, the signature "F. C. G." has become almost as famous as that of Sir John Tenniel, and our thanks are due both to the proprietors of the Bullionist and to the author, for the courtesy they have so freely extended to us.

## CONSOLS AND MONEY.

Five per cent. Bank Rates do not conduce to the purchase of Consols or suchlike luxuries, and

it is not wonderful that the price of Goschens should have fallen within the last week to the lowest price touched since 1893, in which year they were done at 95\frac{1}{3}. Besides the high Bank Rate, there is the fear looming large of a new War Loan, which may appear any day. It is a curious fact that, five days before the death of Her late Majesty, it was asserted with most positive emphasis in the City that a War Loan would appear on the following morning. Of course, as we all know, none came; but there is seldom smoke without fire, and behind this insistent rumour there may quite conceivably have been a grain of truth, the issue being put off at the last moment. At all events, the Government is bound to have some more money from somewhere, and the question of the hour resolves itself into an inquiry as to what form the loan will assume. On the reply to that inquiry lies the immediate future course of the price of Consols. Exchequer Bonds would help the market; a fresh War Loan would weaken it; and on these two considerations hang all the calculations of the speculators.

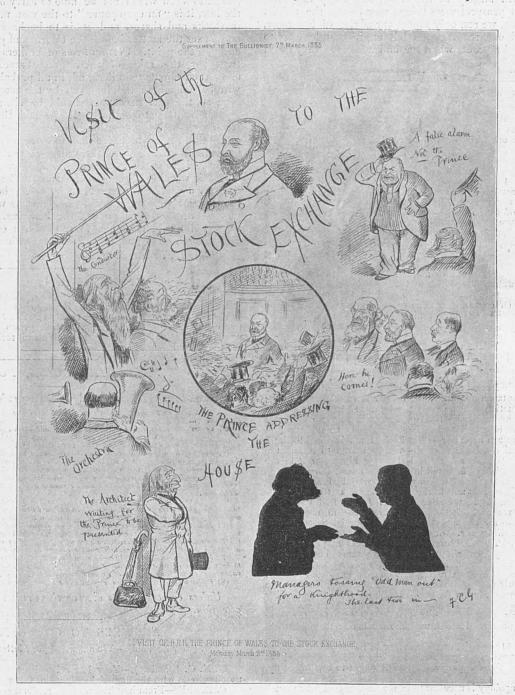
The Bank of England is by this time in a fairly good position, although the Reserve is still low, and last week's ratio of assets to

liabilities was 44½. Nevertheless, we are inclined to prophesy a reduction in the present Bank Rate, if it be only to pave the way for the coming borrowing by the Government. While a lowering of the rate would, perhaps, have little appreciable effect upon the price of Consols, there would be a general sense of relief in the investment markets, which have keenly felt the stiff Bank Rate this century. Once it becomes apparent that gold is really flowing into the country, and that the Government requirements will not cause a general downward scamper of the gilt-edged stocks, we take it that the market will recover some of its old confidence, and that Consols may once again reach par.

#### HOME RAILS.

The Midland dividend announcement, at the rate of 5½ per cent. per annum on the old Ordinary, had no effect upon the price of the Stocks, although the distribution contrasts with 6 per cent this time last year. The steadiness of the price shows that the market had discounted the inevitable

drop in the dividends of the "Heavy" stocks in common with those of the passenger lines. The Great Northern distribution, however, came as a disappointment, the rate of 3 per cent. on the Ordinary being 13 per cent. less than it was this time last year. So far, the only really satisfactory dividend has been that of the North-Eastern, to which we referred last week, although "Berwicks" have given way slightly under the influence of dear money and the unexpectedly, small rate of 2 per cent. on Hull and Barnsley. The latter Company it was fully expected would be able to pay at the rate of 3 per cent., but, in declaring a lower dividend, the Directors have; per-haps, acted wisely. The building of the new dock at Hull goes steadily forward, and we fear that the Hull and Barnsley will soon find itself so much tied to the North - Easternwhich is providing the money for the dock's construction - that it will be unable to entertain those proposals from the Midland Company on which many of the Company's stock-holders have set their hearts. In the Underground section, "Two-penny Tube" shares weakened on the Company having to pay £1500 for damage done to a house over the line. The case had nothing to do with the vibration problem, which has still to be settled. The



VISIT OF KING EDWARD VII. TO THE STOCK EXCHANGE, MONDAY, MARCH 2, 1885.

Reproduced by permission of the Proprietors of the "Bullionist."

District dividend is thoroughly bad, the 4 per cent. Guaranteed stocks receiving a distribution at the rate of £2 6s. 8d. per cent. for six months, and the 5 per cent. Preference getting nothing at all. District Ordinary at  $27\frac{1}{2}$  looks quite high enough.

The Mining Market.

In the Kaffir Circus the prevailing tone is still one of suspended animation. The speculative account open has got once more into its

In the Ramr Circus the prevailing tone is still one of suspended animation. The speculative account open has got once more into its ordinary "ruck," as was abundantly shown last contango day, when the bulls had to pay a general rate of  $8\frac{1}{2}$  per cent, as a rule, although some of the financial papers came out with tales of 11 and 12 per cent. Some selling has taken place lately on the news that the Boers had been playing with the Modderfontein and Van Ryn Mines so mischievously that the damage was estimated at £300,000, of which about one-sixth will fall upon the Van Ryn Company. This intelligence, coming on the top of the former statement that the Kleinfontein had suffered to the extent of £200,000 through the wrecking tactics of the Boer commandos, has naturally caused buyers to hold their hands. Under the

circumstances, it is, perhaps, surprising that Rand shares should not have given way more seriously than they have done, but the undercurrent of strength in the market warns would-be bears against opening any large campaign on the "short" side.

Rhodesians are hardening up, as we ventured to think last week that they would do. The principal advance has been scored by West Nicholsons, in which the slump was the most aggravated. Chartered Nicholsons, in which the slump was the most aggravated. Chartered cling with earnest intensity to the neighbourhood of 3, but we should not be surprised to see the price ease off by minute fractions to fifty shillings, after which there will, no doubt, be the usual recovery. The Rhodesian Market is, perhaps, hardly as good—we speak in comparatives—as the West Australian. No failures having occurred in that department last Account, a few bold spirits have been buying, their operations being shared by some of the recent sellers, who are not averse to taking profits when they see the market moving against them. But of permanent strength in Westralians we fail to discern any sign.

West Africans are still largely to the front, and every day adds

West Africans are still largely to the front, and every day adds another to the long list of prospectusless things now before the public. With regard to this market, we can only repeat our advice of last week, when we strongly urged our readers who felt an inward longing to dabble in "Jungles" to take profits wherever and whenever they could

get them.

Echoes from the House.

The Stock Exchange.

Echoes from the House.

Echoes from the House.

The Stock Exchange will be concother body in the Kingdom for loyalty and devotion to the Throne. Probably every body knows that, and, this being so, we can safely say that we shall be very very glad to see all the signs of mourning cleared away from the streets and shops. It is enough to have our black clothes to remind us of our irreparable loss, and the other trappings of wee are growing weary to the flesh. In the House itself the outside atmosphere of gloom has, of course, infected markets, and it is with a feeling of relief that we know the long, sad week is over, and we may shout "Vive le Roi!" I do not mean the Whitaker Wright creation, by any means, although its shares have had an inexplicable rise of late. No; we acclaim King Edward VII., who is an old friend of ours—at least, the used to be in the hardly remote days of his Princedom of Wales. It was in '85 that he came among us in the House itself, at his own expressed desire. At first, the suggestion was that he should come incognito, but, after due deliberation, the Managers of the Stock Exchange decided that to do this would be to run too great a risk of His Royal Highness having his coat torn off his back and of being treated like a common orgarden "Fourteen Hundred." So the Royal visitivas duly announced, and two parallel lines of white marked out on the floor between which the procession was to walk. The Prince arrived to time, and was excerted by Mr. Scott and other House notabilities to the new building, where a small platform had been erected. Of course, everyone cheered and shouted for all he was worth, and on the afternoon of the day of his visit the Prince sent a cordial message of appreciation from Marlborough House to the Stock Exchange. Since then, our present King has been to some of our Smoking Concerts, and has always been looked upon as a kind of personal friend by members. Now he is our King and Emperor, and the only Prince of Wales, it seems, will be found in the Stock Exchange—to wit

retting anything at all were the company to be, as it ought to be, wound up, dead, and buried?

I feel that some kind of apology is necessary for my having devoted so much attention—three whole cuff-papers it takes up—to the lighter side of finance. Reverting to the serious, let me warn those who are thinking of buying Jay's shares that there are two little points worthy of attention before they make the investment. The Company cannot pay more than 7½ per cent. on its Ordinary shares until the Reserve Fund is brought up to £50,000; according to the last "Burdett," it now stands at about £27,000. And until the Reserve has been brought up to £100,000, the dividend must not exceed 10 per cent. Jay's shares are standing at 1½, and some people are buying them on the idea that the Royal demise must have a stimulating effect upon the profits of the Company, as no doubt it will. But next year, after the Coronation, black clothes will be at as great a discount as white flowers are now at a premium. For a steady investment, yielding about 4 per cent. on the money, Jay's are good enough, but there is no room for any substantial rise in price at present.

We wax particular in the Stock Exchange. The other day, a member walked across the House, on his way to the office, his pipe in his mouth. One of the Managers was standing talking to Mr. Rogers. "Mustn't smoke in the House!" the Manager snapped. The offender took out his pipe, and showed that it was empty. "Well, you mustn't have a pipe in your mouth in the House!" was the Manager's crushing retort. Those venerable gentlemen are not as willing to oblige as certain members in the West African Market. A broker went into the Jungle and asked who was the "Shop" in Himan Concessions. The jobber addressed said that he was. "You?" queried the broker incredulously. "Yes," was the reply, and, pointing to his partner, the jobber added, "The hop in Himans is him-an'-me." The punster yet lives. I need hardly add that he was not

#### THE LIABILITY OF BROKERS.

Until the last few weeks, the question of the liability of stockbrokers for the carrying out of bargains had not been in much prominence, and it is safe to say that four clients out of every five considered that, when they had selected a respectable member of the Stock Exchange to do their business, and put away the contract-note which he sent them, the only risk they ran was through his failure. Now we are face-to-face with the position that, however carefully you may select your broker, you have to run two risks-in the first place, the failure of your agent, and, in the second, the failure of the jobber with whom he may have dealt and over whose name, reputation, and standing you have no control.

It is true that the legal question has never been decided—we believe

that it has only been tried once, and then the Jury disagreed-but the commonly expressed opinion of most eminent lawyers is that the broker cannot be made responsible, unless it can be shown that he dealt with some person not a member of the Stock Exchange, or whom he had reason to know would not be able to carry out his bargain. If this is the law, it is "an eye-opener" to the vast majority of people who deal in stocks and shares, and it is to be hoped that the present trouble may bring the matter before the Courts and give us a ruling which will clear up the point. Certain firms of brokers have even now announced that, for the sake of their good name, they do not intend to allow their clients to suffer, and, in all probability, these honourable men will be gainers in the long run by the course they are adopting; but, even so, the present doubts should be cleared up, and it would be of great advantage to both the House and the public if the Committee would deal with the question in an authoritative manner.

Nothing could be fairer than to make a rule that the broker should

be liable to his outside client, unless he puts on his contract the names of the jobbers with whom he has dealt, in which case the client would have fair warning of the risk he runs. The public could then protect itself by accepting the names, or by doing business only through those brokers who were willing to send contracts which on the face of them guaranteed the carrying out of the bargains. A rule such as we have suggested would do much to re-establish confidence, and to improve

business, which at present is woefully lacking.

Saturday, Feb. 2, 1901.

#### NEW ISSUE.

The Gold Coast Investment Company, Limited, has been formed with a subscribed capital of £400,000, and 200,000 shares in reserve, under the auspices of the leading group in the West Coast of Africa Mining interest, and, in view of the connection of the Board with that group and with practically all the proprietary companies of the Banket (Wassau) formation, a successful future for the Company is looked forward to.

#### FINANCIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondents must observe the following rules-

(1) All letters on Financial subjects only must be addressed to the City Editor, The Sketch Office, 198, Strand, and must reach the Office not later than Friday in each week for answer in the following issue.

(2) Correspondents must send their name and address as a guarantee of good faith, and alopt a nom-de-guerre under which the desired answer may be published. Should no nom-de-guerre be used, the answer will appear under the initials of the inquirer.

(3) Every effort will be made to obtain the information necessary to answer the various questions; but the proprietors of this paper will not be responsible for the accuracy or correctness of the reply, or for the financial result to correspondents who act upon any answer which may be given to their inquiries.

(4) Every effort will be made to reply to correspondence in the issue of the paper following its receipt, but in cases where inquiries have to be made the answer will appear as soon as the necessary information is obtained.

(5) All correspondents must understand that if availables appears and educe are desired the made.

out in cases where inquiries have to be made the answer with appear as soon as the necessary furthmetholise of an only be given through our columns. If an answer by medium of a private letter is asked for, a postal order for five shillings must be enclosed, together with a stamped and directed envelope to carry the reply.

(6) Letters involving matters of law, such as shareholders' rights, or the possibility of recovering money invested in fraudulent or dishonest companies, should be accompanied by the fullest statement of the facts and copies of the documents necessary for forming an accurate opinion, and must contain a postal order for five shillings, to cover the charge for legal assistance in framing the answer.

(7) No anonymous letters will receive attention, and we cannot allow the "Answers to Correspondents" to be made use of as an advertising medium. Questions involving elaborate investigations, disputed valuations, or intricate matters of account cannot be considered.

(8) Under no circumstances can telegrams be sent to correspondents.

Unless correspondents observe these rules, their letters will receive no attention.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. M. M. (New Zealand).—We answered your letter by the mail which left on the N. N. G. (Bombay).—Your letter has been handed to the Editor. It has nothing to do with the financial columns of this paper.
C. L. S. E.—From inquiries we have made, it seems that the terms offered had

better be accepted.

ALPHA.—We have a good opinion of both the concerns you mention. The Australian is a favourite with our Broken Hill correspondent. The latest price

Australian is a favourite with our Broken Hill correspondent. The latest price we will give you next week.

A. H. K.—If there were any prospect of the War being over, we should think well of the shares you mention; but, as it is, you can judge as well as we can.

Investor.—We never answer letters which do not bear the name and address of the writer.

South African General Mission.—We have handed your letter to the proprietors, as the City Editor has no power to deal with it.

Wag.—Both the shares mentioned by you are very good, and safe enough to pay their dividends. We would suggest £100 in each, and the same sum in Eley Brothers, Industrial and General Trust Unified stock, and Globe Telegraph shares.

REX.-The time has not come to dissent from the Globe reconstruction, Rex.—The time has not come to dissent from the Globe reconstruction. When you get notice of the meeting to confirm any scheme, you had better consult a solicitor, and ask him to draw the notice for you to send in. It is very technical, and the smallest mistake makes it invalid. We do not advise purchase of Globe shares (see Stock Exchange letter), but the other Company is probably worth holding. If you do not know a solicitor who is versed in Company Law, write to us again when the time comes, and we will send you a draft if you comply with Rule 5 for private letters.

L. S. W.—The Company is respectable, but, as it was issued only in April last, we have no accounts to form an opinion upon.

Dupre.—See this week's Notes on the liability of brokers.